

ROYAL YEAR 1986

CAPTURED IN WORDS AND PICTURES



WHO WENT WHERE • WHO WORKED HARDEST

Diana develops her style
Royal shopping walks
Getting a tour on the road
Balmoral revealed



...AND HOW
ANDREW MET
HIS MATCH



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Editor James Bishop
Deputy Editor Roger Berthoud
Special Projects Editor Alex Finer
Art Director Jeanette Collins
Picture Editor Bryn Campbell
Senior Designer Jo Plent
Production Editor Margaret Davies
Sub Editors Joanna Willcox, Ann Williams, Simon Horsford
Editorial Researcher Liz Falla
Circulation Manager Richard Pitkin
Production Manager John Webster
Advertisement Director Jeffery May
Publisher Tony Price
Proprietor James Sherwood

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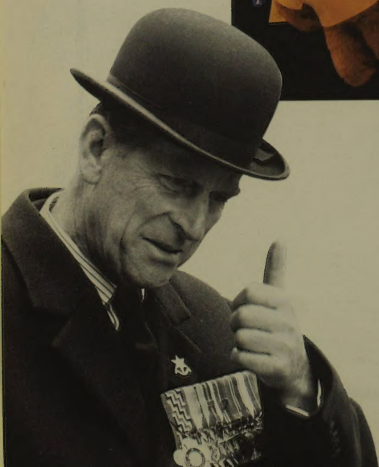


ROYAL YEAR 1986

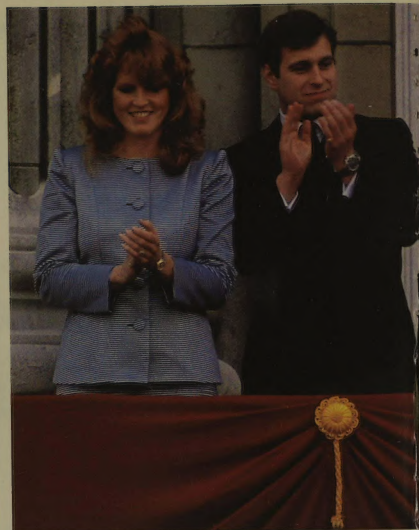
A RECORD OF
THE ROYAL FAMILY
ON AND OFF DUTY
AT HOME AND ABROAD
IN THE 12 MONTHS
TO MAY, 1986



DANIEL LEONARD/GETTY



PRINCE AND SARAH



JOHN HARTLEY/ALAMY



TIM GALLAGHER

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Royalty on the Buckingham Palace balcony after Trooping the Colour: Prince Philip, Lord Nicholas Windsor, Prince Edward, the Queen, Princess Anne, Prince Harry, Prince William, the Prince of Wales, Lady Davina Windsor, the Princess of Wales, Lady Rose Windsor. PHOTOGRAPH BY TIM GALLAGHER

The engagement is official:

Prince Andrew and Sarah Ferguson. PHOTOGRAPH BY BEN FEATY/REX

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THE QUEEN'S 60 YEARS

Robert Blake charts the dramatic changes in Britain's position since the Queen's birth, producing a second-class nation with a first-class monarch

The 60 years since the Queen was born have seen greater changes than in any comparable period earlier in British history. Go back from 1926 to 1866 and Britain was a great power politically and industrially. This was equally true 60 years before that, in 1806. And in the year of the Queen's birth Britain was still to outside appearances a great power. Although there were hidden weaknesses soon to emerge, few people would have predicted the transformation that lay ahead.

Today Britain is an important country but no longer a member of the club of the great. In 1926 this had comprised the USA, the UK, Japan and France, with Italy as a sort of courtesy member. But Germany and the USSR were only temporarily in abeyance. They would and did, soon revive. The club had become smaller 60 years on: the USA, the USSR and China. Britain still has a certain military and political clout, witness the Falklands expedition, but economically Japan, West Germany and France are well ahead.

Britain is now in the second class, not the first, and by no means top of the second. The Queen reigns over a country which has far less power to influence the course of world history than it had when her grandfather was king.

Many reasons have been given for this decline. Some argue that being first in and last out in two victorious wars has produced national exhaustion. Others maintain that just as Britain gained immensely by being

the country where the industrial revolution began, so her economy was bound to feel the pinch when other countries followed suit and broke the British monopoly.

Another explanation is the bad labour relations and ingrained anti-employer outlook of the trade unions. These have certainly been worse than in any other developed country and may be themselves the fossilized reaction to the type of harsh and ruthless employer satirized by Dickens in *Hard Times*, Mr Gradgrind and Mr Bounderby. In other countries industrialism came later and in a softer form. Yet another reason is said to be the anti-commercial ethos of British education and the ruling class it trained.

Perhaps the principal cause was none of these, rather the technological and demographic factors which brought an end to the seaborne empires first of Portugal and Spain, then of Holland, finally of Britain, and transferred power to the national states whose frontiers encompass the great land masses of the world.

Whatever the reasons there was little that individual monarchs or even Prime Ministers could have done to make much difference, except for the worse. A dud monarch might have destroyed the monarchy and a dud Prime Minister might have lost the war.

The crisis of the monarchy came when the Queen was a child of 10. The story of Edward VIII and Mrs Simpson has been told over and over again, and we have not heard the last

of it. In the end it had curiously little effect on the Crown. The institution was more important than the individual. The Prince of Wales was clearly unsuited to be King, quite apart from his love affair with a divorced woman. His brother had a seriousness and sense of duty which kept the monarchy on the lines prolonged ever since, and likely to continue for many years to come, but his health was not robust and his premature death was attributed to the strain of his unexpected accession.

The abdication distracted Parliament and politicians briefly from the principal national problem—the response to Hitler. The Queen was 13 when the Second World War broke out and 19 when it ended. These were the years which must have formed her youth, as they did for everyone of her age—the black-out, the sirens, rationing, bombing, “austerity”. Of course it was different for royalty, as one would expect. Why have a royal family otherwise? But there was a shared experience not to be forgotten; danger and worry and dismal meals were to be found in Buckingham Palace and Windsor Castle as in most homes in Britain.

The war brought the monarchy closer to the nation, and the people closer to the King. Winston Churchill, who in his heyday had a greater popularity than any Prime Minister in Britain's history, was a devoted monarchist. He invariably treated the King, as after the war during his second premiership he treated the King's elder daughter, with the

utmost deference, courtesy and frankness. The King became a national symbol. So did the Queen.

On November 20, 1947 Princess Elizabeth married Lieutenant Philip Mountbatten, as he then was. It was the first post-war occasion of splendour and pageantry, and gave universal pleasure to a public long starved of such enjoyment. The King died just over four years later on February 6, 1952. In retrospect one can see that the years between the end of the war with Germany and the accession of Queen Elizabeth II have conditioned Britain's home and foreign policy and her international status ever since. These were the years of the nuclear bomb, the Marshall Plan, the Welfare State and the decline of empire. The last was the most important for the monarchy.

The vital decision was that of India, granted independence in 1948, to become a republic but retain association with, though not allegiance to, the Crown. The Declaration by the Commonwealth Prime Ministers on April 27, 1949, stated that India was a sovereign independent republic but continued to be a full member of the Commonwealth and accepted “the King as the symbol of the free association of its independent member nations and as such the Head of the Commonwealth”.

A day for daffodils: the Queen is greeted and serenaded by thousands of schoolchildren on her birthday.



The Queen on her way from
St George's Chapel to a birthday lunch
at Windsor Castle.
PHOTOGRAPH BY THE GAZETTE





HALCYON DAYS



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Her Majesty at the Trooping the Colour of the 1st Battalion Scots Guards on 14th June 1986.
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Boxes for collectors, enamelled on copper and hand-painted in Bilston. Catalogue on request.

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"The Queen reigns
over a country
which has far less
power to influence
the course of
world history than
it had when
her grandfather
was king."

→ The accession proclamation of the Queen in 1952 for the first time made reference to this change: "by the Grace of God, Queen of this Realm and of all Her other Realms and Territories, Head of the Commonwealth, Defender of the Faith". It is not easy to say just what the title means. The Queen is Head of State in the 18 Commonwealth monarchies and in each she formally appoints the Governor-General, but her exact position with regard to the 25 independent republics and the five independent monarchies is hard to define in constitutional terms. Perhaps it has no legal significance at all. But it has a non-legal meaning to a large part of the world's population.

The Commonwealth, however hard to define, exists, and the biennial meetings of Commonwealth Heads of Government are occasions at which the Queen is always present, though she never presides. The formula invented in 1952 has enabled most of the former "dependencies" to achieve their national status without leaving "the Club". Only Burma, South Africa and Pakistan have departed. The others could have done so and can at any time.

The Queen's reign has seen many social, technological, moral and other changes. These are common to the whole western world. Politically the Conservatives have so far been in a majority for most of her time, 22 out of 34 years. The Crown has, in Bagehot's famous words, "the right to be consulted, the right to encourage, the right to warn". How far these rights have been exercised is a matter which will not be revealed, if at all, until many years ahead. But Bagehot omitted two important monarchical powers; he probably took them for granted. The Queen chooses the Prime Minister and she decides whether to accept advice to dissolve Parliament.

There is no modern instance of

refusal to grant an election, and normally the selection of a Prime Minister is obvious. But in 1957 and 1963 the appointments of Harold Macmillan, now Lord Stockton, and the Earl of Home, as he then was, were not self-evident, although no one could say they were wrong. All parties now have an electoral procedure for their leadership. The Queen will accept, as she did in 1976 when Harold Wilson retired, the person chosen by the majority party. But there could be a hung Parliament in the future and decisions about whom to choose and when to dissolve might pose problems. The power of the monarchy is not obsolete, and no one doubts that it would be exercised fairly and without prejudice or partisanship.

The Queen has discreetly and cautiously adapted her style as monarch to the changes of the last 30 years. She has been much helped by the Duke of Edinburgh, and by a healthy, sensible and likeable family. Greater publicity and more intrusion have been accepted. No one of sense wants the Queen to be in the forefront of social or sartorial fashion. Equally no one would like to see a reversion to the secluded existence of Queen Victoria. The Queen has steered a middle course.

The monarchy, of all British institutions, has come under least criticism during her time, and the Commonwealth still flourishes. These are achievements to which many have contributed, but above all the Queen herself. And, if she reigns like her namesake of the 16th century over "a medium-sized, relatively prosperous power perched off the coast of Europe," to quote Paul Johnson's history of England, does this change from imperial grandeur matter much to the great British public? The monarchy has survived many crises and changes. There is no reason to think it will not continue to do so.



The Queen leaving
the Royal Opera House,
Covent Garden for her
60th birthday gala concert.

BUSY ROYAL BEES

In the royal hive, the Queen is the busiest member. The Duke of Edinburgh takes second place, with Princess Anne beating Prince Charles into third place. Tim O'Donovan compiled the accompanying chart from the daily Court Circular for the period May 1, 1985 to April 30, 1986.

Illustration by Jeffrey Fisher.

Engagements, opening ceremonies, prizegivings, church services, military parades, charity shows & galas, events, sporting events, receptions, garden parties, lunches

banquets & dinners, meetings attended including privy council, Audiences given incl. the Queen's audiences to Prime Minister

investitures, audiences to Ambassadors & Commonwealth commissioners, Pairs spent abroad or on official overseas tours

Total official engagements in U.K.

Total official engagements U.K. & overseas

115	14	20	26	15	12	8	80	37	399	55	254	653	The Queen
132	17	35	20	26	28	2	-	1	261	91	383	614	The Duke of Edinburgh
76	6	10	8	5	1	14	6	5	131	9	15	146	The Queen Mother
159	27	24	13	22	25	21	6	7	304	35	115	419	The Prince of Wales
147	34	14	15	13	-	4	-	-	227	28	78	305	The Princess of Wales
16	6	-	1	2	1	3	4	-	33	13	45	78	Prince Andrew
3	2	1	-	2	-	2	3	-	13	-	-	13	Prince Edward
211	56	20	26	35	21	11	4	1	385	33	86	471	Princess Anne
50	20	5	8	16	3	4	-	-	106	7	18	124	Princess Margaret



Now we can promise you the moon.

The moon?

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And, when the heavens open, we can promise you a roof over your head in a matter of seconds.

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The five speed, 1800 engine has Bosch fuel-injection.

Its top speed exceeds 110 mph.

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Besides Jack Robinson speed, we can promise Jack Russell roadholding.

Notice in particular the Cavalier's low profile tyres. And the presence of sleek spoilers front and rear.

We can also promise you the kind of hedonism not normally associated with bare-headed motoring.

There is a tiltable steering wheel, for instance.

Electrically-operated door mirrors and boot release.

Deep, hip-hugging sports seats.

Plus one really unusual feature: luggage space. (16.2 cu. ft. of it, would you believe.)

With all this on board, surely the only other thing you need now is just the odd spell of decent weather, yes?

Sorry.

We can't promise everything.



BACKED BY THE WORLDWIDE RESOURCES OF GENERAL MOTORS

Getting the show on the road . . .

"The girl-guide motto could double as the Windsor Tours slogan, for when travelling abroad the Queen and her family are nothing if not well prepared."

Sue Arnold explains the major planning exercise which precedes each royal tour and the mixed pleasures of being in the press party.

When is a package tour not a package tour? When it's a *royal* tour for then it becomes a larger-than-life extravaganza, part historical pageant, part hysterical pop concert, mostly Pick-fords pantechinon, all operating with the smooth precision of a Nāto exercise. It all looks so easy—the apparently effortless transition from red-carpeted steps of the aircraft of the Queen's Flight to waiting limo, to official reception, to state banquet, but like the old story of the swan gliding serenely over glassy water there is one heck of a lot of paddling going on down below.

Fortunately the team which puts together Windsor Tours Inc is made up of seasoned paddlers who leave nothing to chance. Every foreign tour is thoroughly reconnoitred by three wise men from the household of the prospective royal visitor: private secretary, press officer and senior policeman. The three wise monkeys set out for the host country to conduct a blow-by-blow, minute-by-minute investigation of the intended itinerary. It is in effect a dress rehearsal and a feasibility study combined, with the sleuths pacing out every inch of the tour, plus all the various options. Every last detail is checked. The prospective occupant of every chair at the state dinner must be screened, the capacity of every lift in use

during the visit is noted (those who cannot fit in the lift and have to race up four flights of stairs to meet the sovereign at the top must know how long they have got), every powder room about to receive a royal guest must earn the advanced seal of approval.

The host governments are happy to accommodate most suggested alterations. Bagging a British royal tourist is something of a *coup* in itself. First rule for foreign governments hoping to play host to any of the royals is Book Early to Avoid Disappointment, and the Foreign Office is currently dealing with invitations scheduled for the latter part of 1988. The FO acts as first base for the scores of invitations that come in, calculating on a strictly *pro rata* basis whose turn it is to go where. Commonwealth countries naturally get a bigger slice of the action.

The initial research over, the investigators return to London, notebooks bulging with minutiae, and go through the itinerary with the would-be visitor. The options are exhaustively considered, chewed over and rejected . . . Possibly Miami, trying to fit in a hospital, an aircraft factory, two primary schools and a folk-dancing demonstration before luncheon is cutting things a little fine . . . When the definitive programme is eventually finalized, the domestic staff chosen to accompany the royal spring into action. There are some 20 of these unflappable back-room aides including ladies-in-waiting, equerries, dressers, valets, hairdressers, butlers (only the Queen takes her own private chef), doctors, chauffeurs, personal secretaries, press officers, bodyguards and so on.

A royal tour is almost self-sufficient. Wherever the royals go they take their own drinking water, Malvern, of course, preferably in bottles, and whether it is for cleaning teeth or diluting whisky they stick to it. The girl-guide motto could double

as the Windsor Tours slogan, for when travelling abroad the Queen and her family are nothing if not well prepared. If there is a power cut half an hour before an official banquet in Cairo, the royal hairdresser simply takes out her battery-operated curling tongs. If the itinerary in Rajasthan includes riding a ceremonial elephant, the Queen will practise mounting and sitting in a howdah in a secluded corner of the embassy grounds the night before. If the vehicle carrying all the luggage collides with a juggernaut hours before a gala ball in Canberra, the Princess of Wales's lady-in-waiting will coolly produce the emergency hold-all containing toothbrush, reserve ball-gown and second-string tiara.

Thanks to the presence of the press officer on that initial recon, covering a royal tour should be as smooth an operation as the visit itself. It is not, in pond terms, if the royals are the swans propelled forward by the paddling aides, the press corps is that frenetic colony of frogs leaping desperately from lily pad to lily pad trying to get a better view of the passing pageant.

First-time royal tour photographers who have not been advised by colleagues to include a light-weight collapsible metal step ladder along with their camera equipment might as well go home before the first shot is fired. I once spent three days covering a royal tour without ever seeing the Prince and Princess of Wales—even though I faithfully attended every event at which they were present. Being less than five feet 2 inches I could not see over the heads, cameras or ladders of my colleagues. Fortunately a burly NBC cameraman took pity on me on the fourth day and lifted me on to his back so that I could witness for my self what the Princess was wearing, as opposed to getting it second hand. I need not have bothered. According to the expert royal fashion pundits it was also second-hand. "Government

House, Ottawa and Sydney Opera House," quoth the Press Association hack with indisputable authority. "You'd think she might have gone to town and bought herself a new frock for La Scala."

To be an accredited member of the royal press corps on tour, one has, among other things, to pass through the nose. The two-and-a-half-week press package to accompany the Waleses on their Italian visit last spring cost every newspaper sending representatives around £4,500 a head not including air fares. The Buckingham Palace argument for booking journalists into five-star hotels where a room-service cheese sandwich costs £15 has nothing to do with gratifying the hedonistic proclivities of hacks and everything to do with efficiency. The Grand Hotel in Rome can cheerfully accommodate 100 footsore pressmen arriving at midnight clamouring for telephones, clean linen and booze; cheap pensions cannot.

You might think that the enormous cost of covering royal tours would restrict the numbers of camp followers to staff reporters whose editors are picking up the bills—not so. A good half of the photographers covering royal tours are freelance. There is big money to be made from royal snaps, particularly in Germany and the US. One photographer recently bought himself a farm in Wiltshire with the profits he had made from his last royal tour.

Ninety per cent of the coverage of royal tours these days is photographs and television pictures since it is the visual element that interests the public. When the Princess of Wales goes on tour there are special press bulletins about her wardrobe. Old royal hands like James Whitaker of *The Daily Mirror* hardly need the extra information since he knows more about the Princess's wardrobe than her dresser. He always travels with a book containing photographs of all the major items of royal jewelry

and tiaras. "If a Maori warrior leapt out of the bush and kidnapped her, my newsdesk would first of all want to know what she was wearing," complained a popular press reporter on the New Zealand tour.

The Waleses' first major foreign tour as newlyweds to Australia and New Zealand lasted six weeks with the press corps jumping in and out of 'planes as if they were taxis—52 in 48 days at the last count.

The most physically exhausting—and at times positively primitive—tours are Princess Anne's to Africa in her role as President of the Save the Children Fund. The hapless hacks sent to cover these (the fashion pundits stay behind) can expect after 10 days in the bush to end up with a load of dirty linen, suspected yellow fever and a notebook full of spiked stories because they failed to make it to a telephone in time.

But like the proverbial debris on the cutting-room floor, the best parts of royal tours are the bits the public never see. This is not to disparage what they *do* see but there is a limited fascination in the ubiquitous pictures of smiles, waves and handshakes that make up the daily diet of a foreign tour as seen in the newspapers. No one, for instance, reported Prince Charles's unofficial early-morning dip midway through his tour of India in 1980. Just as well—his mother might have had heart failure had she read it in the *Daily Telegraph* over breakfast.

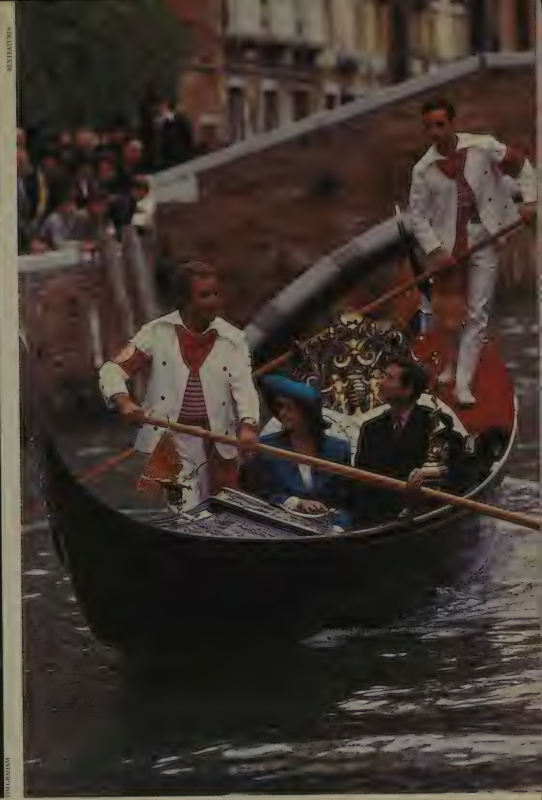
The tale, faithfully recorded by reliable sources close to the royal bathing machine, goes thus. Charles the Health Freak rose with the lark, or whatever the subcontinental equivalent is, and headed for a deserted stretch of beach accompanied by his equerry. They plunged into the ocean and struck out to sea. Half an hour later, refreshed and revitalized for the rigours of another working day, they headed back to shore and were surprised to discover the beach full of

folk waving their arms excitedly in the air shouting in Hindi. HRH smiled, waved and whispered to the equerry. "Find out what they're saying, there's a good chap." The aide disappeared into the mêlée in search of a translator. He returned ashen-faced. "Well?" said Charles drying the royal legs with a monogrammed bathing towel. "They're saying there are sharks, sir," croaked the equerry.

What is even more frustrating than the lack of hard news on royal tours is the accepted convention of silence when Press and royals meet face to face at the media party held at the start of every foreign tour. Those wishing to remain on the circuit bow to convention, those who would prefer to be covering hard news flout the rules, which is why we occasionally get good human-interest snippets which turn the royals from two-dimensional stereotypes into real people.

From such sources we know how much the Princess of Wales misses the children when away on royal tours, how sensitive she is to press criticism, yet how much she relishes the limelight. On her visit to Washington last year reporters were taken aback when she said quite openly that it was typical of Joan Collins to get married the day she and Prince Charles came into town: "She knew she'd get all the front-page coverage." And on one Canadian tour the Queen, clearly excited by the experience, told a reporter at the press party that she was convinced the horses pulling her state coach were going to bolt during the 21 gun welcome salute. She added that it crossed her mind that if they did she would make a jump for it but, looking down, saw to her dismay that there was no handle on her side of the door. Why should there be with so many flunkies poised on the outside to open it? Maybe on the next pre-tour recce the three wise monkeys had better check for door-handles inside and out.

AROUND THE WORLD
IN PICTURES WITH
THE ROYAL FAMILY ON TOUR



ITALY

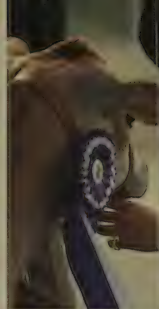
APRIL 19-MAY 5

The Prince and Princess of Wales visited Italy.

Above, the Prince receives an enthusiastic welcome in Milan. Above right, the royal couple ride in a gondola along the Grand Canal, Venice. In Florence they visited the Uffizi Gallery

seeing Botticelli's *Birth of Venus*, far right. On their last day in Rome they had an audience with Pope John Paul II at the Vatican, right.





CANADA

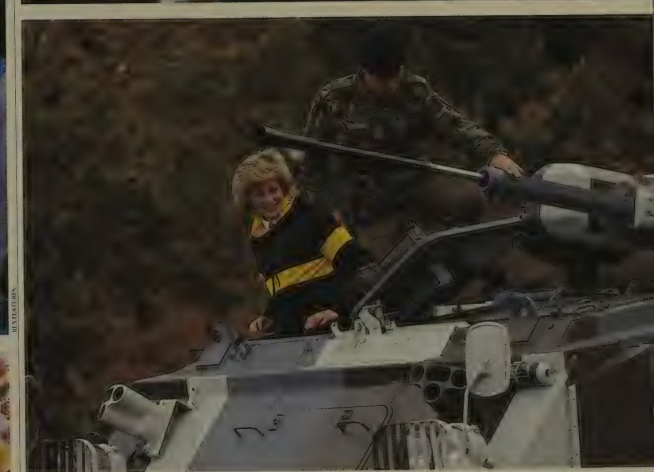
JUNE 23-JULY 1
Prince Andrew's tour of Canada included a visit to an agricultural show in Sussex, New Brunswick, where he was introduced to a prize-winning heifer, Sybil, top, and tried his hand at throwing horseshoes, right. Above, sailing off Nova Scotia. Left, snapped by a young photographer in Nova Scotia.

PHOTOGRAPH BY

CANADA

JULY 12-20
The Queen Mother also toured Canada. Above, during a walkabout in Edmonton, Alberta, and, left, before attending a lunch there given by the Federal Government.

PHOTOGRAPH BY TRANS CANADA

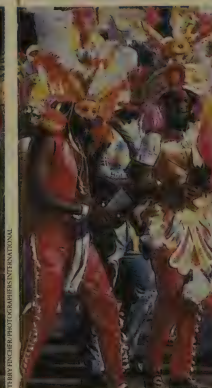


THE CARIBBEAN

OCTOBER 9-NOVEMBER 3

The Queen, seen above in Antigua, was joined on her tour of the Caribbean by the Duke of Edinburgh on October 15.

A warm welcome in Grenada, right, and entertainment by a colourful float parade in the Bahamas, far right.



WEST BERLIN

OCTOBER 18-19

The Princess of Wales visited West Berlin where as Colonel-in-Chief she inspected the First Battalion, the Royal Hampshire Regiment, top. Above, dressed in a regimental track suit, preparing to drive a tank.





AUSTRALIA

OCTOBER 27-NOVEMBER 8

The Prince and Princess of Wales visited Australia to join the state of Victoria's 150th anniversary celebrations. A ceremonial introduction to the Heidelberg collection at Melbourne National Gallery, above.

The Princess talking to admirers in Macedon, left, and kissing her husband after a polo match in Melbourne, below. Right, at a dinner and dance the Princess wore an emerald-and-diamond necklace as a headband.





USA

NOVEMBER 9-13

The Prince and Princess of Wales's American visit began at the White House, below. The Princess accompanied Mrs Reagan on a tour of a drug rehabilitation centre in Springfield, Virginia, below right. The royal couple at a wreath-laying ceremony in Arlington Cemetery, right. The polo-playing Prince at Palm Beach, above. Far right, the Prince and Princess visited the Treasure Houses of Britain exhibition at the National Gallery of Art, Washington.



NATIONAL
OF A
WASHINGTON

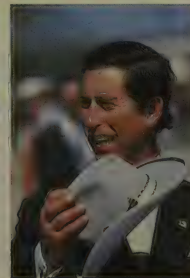
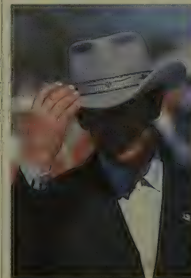
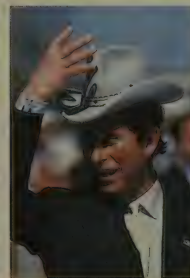




AFRICA



NOVEMBER 17-DECEMBER 9
Princess Anne visited Tanzania,
Mozambique, Zambia and
the Sudan as President of the Save
the Children Fund.
Previous page and above, inspecting
progress at the Siqawa
refugee camp where relief work is
being undertaken. Far left,
at a power station in Khartoum and,
left, the children's hospital.



TEXAS

FEBRUARY 17-21
The Prince of Wales visited Texas
to join the celebrations
marking the 150th anniversary of its
independence from Mexico.
Above, the Prince made the first cut in
the world's biggest cake,
which covered 9,000 square feet.
Left, on arrival at Austin
the Prince was presented with
a Texas-style stetson;
it proved too big.



NEPAL

FEBRUARY 17-21

The Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh were welcomed by crowds lining the route from the airport to Kathmandu, above; and by schoolchildren at the ancient temple of Kasthamandap, right.

At the British Embassy the Queen and the Duke met retired Gurkhas, five of whom had been awarded the Victoria Cross, below; at Chitwan the Duke took a close look at one of the elephants, far right. Overleaf, the Queen at Hanuman Dhoka Palace which is now a museum.







NEW ZEALAND

FEBRUARY 22-MARCH 2
The Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh visited New Zealand. At the Hasting sports ground, right, they wore feathered cloaks to face the Maori "challenge" to strangers.





CANADA

APRIL 30-MAY 6

The Prince and Princess of Wales left the city of Nanaimo aboard the ferry *Queen of the North*, above, to cruise to Vancouver to see the Expo 86 exhibition.

At the opening ceremony, left, the Princess met a group of Musqueam Indian women.



JAPAN

MAY 8-13

The Prince and Princess of Wales were greeted by such enthusiastic crowds in Tokyo that the police had to hold back the barriers, right. The royal couple joined in a tea ceremony at Nijo Castle in Kyoto, below.





The Prince and Princess of Wales watched four bouts of Sumo wrestling in Tokyo before going backstage to meet the huge participants, who weigh more than 30 stone.

Other royal tours and overseas visits

1985

May 16-26

Duke of Edinburgh in Switzerland, France, Finland and West Germany

June 4-7

Duke of Edinburgh in Canada

June 6-7

Prince of Wales in Berlin

June 18-19

Princess Anne in West Germany

July 11-12

The Queen in West Germany

August 19-21

Duke of Edinburgh in Canada

September 3

Prince Andrew in Holland

September 18-24

Princess Margaret in Denmark and Sweden

October 5-15

Duke of Edinburgh in South Korea and Australia

November 3-9

Duke of Edinburgh in Madagascar

November 17-19

Duke of Edinburgh in Switzerland

December 8-13

Duke of Edinburgh in Portugal

December 12-13

Princess Anne in Portugal

1986

February 3

Duke of Edinburgh in Switzerland

March 2-13

The Queen and Duke of Edinburgh in Australia

April 14-16

Prince and Princess of Wales in Austria

May 6-7

Princess Anne in West Germany

May 9-10

Duke of Edinburgh in India

May 11-29

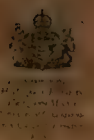
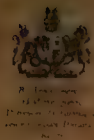
Duke of Edinburgh in Australia

May 22-26

The Queen in Kentucky (private visit)

May 28

Princess Anne in West Germany



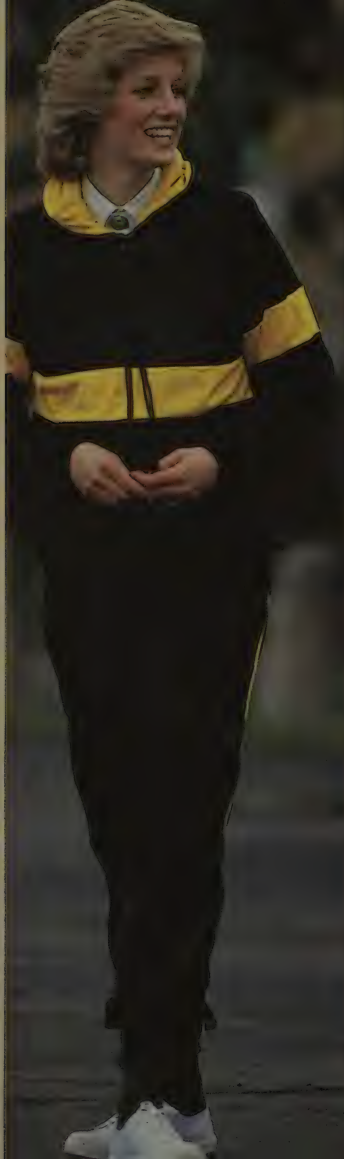
FRIENDS
of the
WIDOW CLICQUOT

Nigel Havers

"My own special champagne is Veuve Clicquot. Never mind showing me the famous yellow label – I can tell Clicquot with my eyes shut. And if I'm lucky enough to be drinking vintage Clicquot – well, it's like watching fireworks in Venice to the music of Vivaldi."

So here's a toast to the Widow. She was discreetly in the background when I got engaged. She played a starring role at our wedding. And certainly I hope she will be around for all the other great events in my life."





DIANA FACES THE CAMERA



BY SUZY MENKES

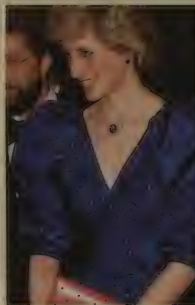
From sporty to high style. Casual in a track suit, but jogging pants and jeans are usually worn away from the camera. The "superstar" princess breaks out of bouffant hair gowns with a one-shoulder sheath. The Y-line silhouette with wide shoulders and slim skirt.

It is five summers since Lady Diana Spencer walked down the aisle of St Paul's Cathedral to marry England's future King. Since 1981 the Princess of Wales has challenged conventional royal style and become its First Lady of the television age.

Her image is svelte, glossy and touched with a film-star glamour that has earned her the name "Dynasty Di". This new royal look is deliberately designed for the camera's eye, and, to achieve it, the 24-year-old Princess has transformed herself.

The chubby-faced teenager who ducked her head shyly as she posed for engagement pictures has lost 2 stone and found an image for the 1980s. She has changed her wardrobe radically and gained poise and confidence, especially after the birth of her second son, Harry.

The duty of royalty is to "see and be seen", and the young Princess of Wales is not the first royal lady to understand the importance of appearance, or to be used as a showcase for British fashion. Ever since the young Queen Victoria was asked to support the Spitalfields silk industry there has been an unwritten rule that royalty dresses from home. Forty years ago the young Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret Rose were under similar scrutiny. But royalty no longer stays at home. During her reign the Queen has pioneered international royal travel that is



SPOT THE WINNER

The Princess of Wales's fashion signatures include the saucy saucer-shaped hat, the jaunty pillbox hat, the pearl choker, and the clutch bag, in cheeky spots. Stripes and spots defines her day-time outfits, while the Princess's favourite colours are sapphire blue, bright red and a dash of hot pink.

different in character from the early Empire tours and formal state visits. The television set that was both a novelty and a luxury in the 1950s now beams to and from the wider world.

The Princess of Wales started her royal life with the wardrobe of an upper-class English girl. That meant a few well-bred suits and debutante dance dresses on a rail hung mainly with casual skirts and trousers, suitable for life in town and country and for working in a nursery school. The only "occasion" clothes she possessed were Knightsbridge wedding outfits, from designers like Bellville Sassoon and Caroline Charles in the "lira triangle" bounded by Beaufort Place, Sloane Street and Brompton Road.

For royalty—or rather for its public—every day is a special occasion. Faced with a torrent of public appearances, Lady Diana bought the Sloane wedding clothes she knew and understood: soft skirts, neat jackets, frilled-neck blouses, invariably topped off by a hat. These are the clothes that are still worn today by her two married sisters, Jane and Sarah, and her mother Mrs Shand Kydd. This look crystallized at Ascot, in the summer of the wedding; it launched a thousand ruffled necks and pearl chokers and stayed with the new Princess until the birth of Prince William.

The neat, perfectionist Princess learnt how to dress for the job. And the first lesson was that the camera added inches to her gently rounded figure. It also had an intrusive lens, peering at the bust line of her bold, black taffeta dress, an early creation by the Emanuels (who made her wedding gown); it revealed her legs as she stood against the light without a petticoat; it showed her slip as her skirt blew skywards on the tarmac; it

outlined cruelly a post-baby bulge.

It was just after the birth of Prince William that the Princess started dressing for the camera rather than for herself. Lord Snowdon's pictures of her with Prince Charles and Prince William showed a glossy new image created by a make-up artist and hair stylist, as though the future Queen were a fashion model. Indeed, a styling team from *Vogue* magazine orchestrated the pictures just as they were advising her on her clothes.

The Princess of Wales, who has a strong character and an innate sense of style, was already forging relationships with favoured dress designers. The off-the-peg Princess, whose cobalt blue suit for her engagement pictures had been bought on Saturday morning at Harrods, started to have clothes made to order. Slender, elegant Catherine Walker of Chelsea Design Company, who had made silk smocks for the Princess during her pregnancy and a sailor suit for Prince William, experimented with more tailored clothes. Between them, the two young women created velvet-collared riding coats and slim suits which trimmed the figure that the Princess was honing with daily swimming in the private pool in Buckingham Palace and a twice-weekly dance exercise class.

Other designers adapted clothes from their collections. Jasper Conran provided more young tailoring. Dutch-born Jan Varvelden created a series of soft silk dresses with pearl collars that became a hallmark of the Princess's style during the first Australia tour of 1983.

Most of the clothes now worn by the Princess of Wales are made to order. The switch to couture elegance has provided a sharper silhouette that is most marked in the evening, when the puff-ball



→ crinolines have deflated to slender outlines. Bruce Oldfield and Victor Edelstein are designers who have worked to produce the Y-shaped gowns, tapering to a narrow skirt from wide Dynasty shoulders. But the Princess still varies her suppliers: recent evening dresses have been designed by Murray Arheid and the Emanuels.

The new image was still in its infancy at the beginning of 1985. Her two-week, semi-private visit to Italy with Prince Charles proved that Sloane Ranger style does not travel. The soft sailor-collared silk suit she wore for the Italian arrival, and the gentle pink chiffon dress at La Scala, both contrasted unfavourably with hard-edged Italian style. None of the clothes for April in Italy appeared in Washington last October. Instead, the Princess adopted the sophisticated look that gives a clean outline to the camera.

It also forms the perfect foil for the jewels that are part of the royal persona. Victor Edelstein's second Empire neckline on a midnight blue velvet dress for the White House was made to show off the superb sapphire that the Princess wears as a centre-piece to her pearl choker—another fashion that she set. She grew her hair after Prince Harry's birth in order to give firmer anchorage to the magnificent Queen Mary tiara she wears for state occasions. The heirloom emerald necklace was tied round her head in Australia as a clever way to avoid it touching her sunburnt neck. A previous fashion princess, the future Queen Alexandra, would wear the Garter on the wrong side if it better suited her dress.

There are those who mourn the passing of the fresh-faced bride and who feel that in a search for a regal image the Princess is abandoning her

youth. She has, of course, an off-duty wardrobe which is young, casual and based on the easy separates of her generation. She considers trousers unsuitable for her royal role (except for pop concerts and polo matches). At home she will wear jeans and sweaters, shorts and suntops, that never go on public view. For taking Prince William to school she reverts to her natural attire of Sloane Ranger blazers and pleated skirts.

The 19-year-old girl who told friends that her idea of heaven was shopping at Harrods still does just that. She visits the store early in the morning and occasionally still buys sweatshirts from Benetton in Brompton Road or accessories in Beauchamp Place. She will also visit foreign designer boutiques. Her favourite companion for these discreet shopping sprees is Princess Margaret's daughter Lady Sarah Armstrong-Jones or close friend Sarah Ferguson, Prince Andrew's fiancée.

But that is the private life. The public wardrobe is treated professionally. Appointments are made at designer showrooms or Kensington Palace. The wardrobe is planned well in advance of each season with the help of Anna Harvey and Felicity Clark at *Vogue*. They will introduce new designers who find the Princess of Wales a receptive audience. She is still eclectic in her selection of clothes and might find her task easier if she limited her choice of designer, as the Queen does with her fashion triumvirate of Hardy Amies, Norman Hartnell and Ian Thomas. Even the hats that the Princess once chose only from her mother's milliner, John Boyd, now come from several sources. The witty sailor hat chosen for a naval visit in Italy was the creation of Graham Smith, and she also paro-

nizes the Queen's own milliner Frederick Fox.

The Princess of Wales has a light hand and heart with her sophisticated clothes. Back interest—another image for the all-seeing camera—is a favourite idea: an apparently demure velvet dress turns to reveal a row of buttons or a deep V of bare flesh. Diana will wear butterfly bows at her ankles and a wristful of charms.

Is there too much attention paid to the camera lens? The Queen has always dressed for her public in bright colours and off-the-face hats. Yet it is often remarked that the camera does not do justice to her flawless skin and radiant smile. The only whisper of criticism royal dress-maker Hardy Amies has ever voiced is that not enough thought is given by the Palace to the television age.

In finding her own image in the camera the Princess of Wales is following an earlier royal example. The romantic "Winterhalter" dresses that Norman Hartnell created for Queen Elizabeth, now Queen Mother, for the State visit to France in 1937 were given life and an image for posterity by Cecil Beaton. The lyrical portraits he took of the new Queen set a style for his royal sitter that has hardly changed in 50 years. Pageantry is an indispensable partner of royalty. It is no longer considered appropriate to wear—as Queen Mary did—ankle length gowns and festoons of emeralds in the morning light.

The slim and elegant Princess of Wales has found an image that identifies her as one of a race apart. If her "sisters" seem to be the stars of the "soaps", she is, after all, part of a famous dynasty.

Suzi Menkes is Fashion Editor of *The Times* and author of *The Royal Jewels*, published by Grafton Books, £14.95.

WIT AND WISDOM

The Princess's outfit lines show a seductive panel of transparent lace, left, and above left to right, a V-back and a string of pearls, a bustle bow, buttons at the back and ankle butterfly bows, a triangular flash of flesh with silver lamé and a deep velvet cowl.



THE ROYAL JEWELS

The Princess has a witty way with jewels royal and real, or fun and fake. She replaced a diamond watch face with a giant sapphire and attached the strap to a velvet headband, left. A rhinestone snake slithers down the lapel of an evening trouser suit.

As part of a unique new exhibition in our greatly extended visitor centre, we have recreated the 18th century Wedgwood workshops at Etruria.

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When you've seen what we've done, we'll show you how we do it.

names. Portraits of the Wedgwood family by such famous artists as George Stubbs and Sir Joshua Reynolds.

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today's Wedgwood products.

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Light refreshments and shopping facilities are also available throughout the day.

The Visitor Centre is a part of the Wedgwood factory at Barlaston, set in a 500 acre estate in the Staffordshire countryside. Just south of Stoke-on-Trent, it's 10 minutes drive from the M6 between junctions 14 and 15 and there are frequent trains to and from London.

Open Monday to Friday 9am to 5pm all year, and 10am to 4pm on Saturdays (April to October). Adults £1, Children and OAPs 50p, Family Ticket (2 adults, 2 children) £2.

No reservations are necessary although it is advisable for large parties. For further information please contact our Tours Operator on Barlaston (078 139) 3218.

Wedgwood Visitor Centre

Barlaston, Stoke-on-Trent, Staffordshire, ST12 9ES



SHOWING THE FLAG

by Alan Hamilton

R. 7. Dec 86



When, last winter, HM yacht *Britannia* diverted from a passage to New Zealand to rescue scores of innocent civilians caught up in internecine fighting from the hostile beaches of Aden, she came her closest to fulfilling a role that was promised to Parliament at the time of her building, but which she has never been able to carry out. . .

FRANK SPURER

There was less than universal approval when, in 1951, Winston Churchill's newly returned government proposed the building of a new royal yacht, to enable the ailing King George VI to tour his Commonwealth in more comfort. Parliamentary sanction for her £2,098,000 building cost was assisted by the assurance that she would be instantly convertible to a hospital ship in time of war, her staterooms switched to operating theatres and accommodation for 200 wounded men.

But when war came, in the shape of the Falklands conflict of 1982, *Britannia* was quite unfit to join the task force. Not that she was unseaworthy, or required for less urgent duties of state; the problem was her engines.

Her builders, John Brown of Clydebank, had designed her to run on heavy fuel oil rather than the more prevalent diesel, out of consideration for the comfort of their monarch: heavy oil engines turn more slowly, producing less noise and vibration, than the diesel kind.

To join a task force that ran predominantly on diesel, *Britannia* would have required her own tanker of heavy oil to follow her wherever she went, and such a vessel could not be spared. The embarrassment of her position eventually enforced a £6 million conversion to diesel in 1981.

That apart, she has given 33 years of sterling service to a monarch who sent her down the Clydebank slipway in 1953 with a bottle of Empire wine across her bows, underscoring her role as a vital ingredient in the cement of the Commonwealth.

Britannia is a perfectly conventional ship, based on the workaday design of an old North Sea ferry, but even at first glance the details of her superior breeding are apparent. Her builders went back to Victorian ship-building techniques to produce a wondrously smooth hull entirely free of visible rivets, and held together by the old method of internal butt straps. That she is no ordinary merchantman is obvious when you look for her name and home port on her stern: there is none, only the royal cipher, matched by the royal coat of arms on the bow.

Her outline is unusually clean and uncluttered through a careful attention to detail, much of it suggested by the Duke of Edinburgh whose frequent visits to the yard at times

drove the builders close to exasperation. Her decorative mast tops are in fact radio aerials; round the top of her funnel is a gutter to prevent rain from streaking her paintwork.

Inside, the staterooms give an impression of an elegant simplicity. Designed by Sir Hugh Casson and decorated in pastel shades, they are carpeted throughout in silver grey overlaid with opulent Persian rugs.

Furnishings are comfortable, but generally more homely than grand; even the grand piano is a baby. Several pieces, including Queen Victoria's satinwood desk, a tall mahogany bookcase, and a clever, ever-upright gimballed table designed by Prince Albert, were rescued from the previous royal yacht, *Victoria and Albert III*, before she finally went to the breaker's yard at Faslane on the Clyde in 1955. Should you imagine that you are on board any old luxury liner, there is a knight-ing stool in a corner of the drawing room to remind you otherwise.

One notable fragment of history adorns the ante-room wall, jostling for space with the nautical paintings. In a glass case is the tattered White Ensign flown by Captain Scott on his sledge during his last fatal attempt to reach the South Pole in 1911 to 12; it was found with his body, and presented to King George V.

Having descended a wide mahogany staircase from the verandah deck, and passed through the ante-room and drawing room, the Queen's guests arrive at what is generally their final destination, the state dining room, with its mahogany table and Herplewhite chairs seating 56. The original table was designed to seat 36 until Prince Philip pointed out that it would be much too small.

A state banquet demonstrates perfectly the clockwork precision required in the running of *Britannia*. The setting of every knife, fork, litterley crystal glass and white and gold Minton china plate is measured by ruler. The solid gold camel under its solid gold palm trees, presented to the Queen by the Sheikh of Dubai, is placed precisely in the centre as a table decoration. After dinner, while the guests retire to the drawing room, the crew aim to turn the room into a cinema or an informal bar within 10 minutes.

Once her guests are safely ashore the Queen can take a lift from the state apartments to the verandah deck above, where her private suite is raised 2 feet above the rest of the



deck level to avoid ratings stealing a glance through her windows. Not that they do, eyes front at all times is the strict order of the day.

Britannia carries a crew of 21 officers and 256 men, currently under the command of Rear-Admiral John Garnier, who is correctly styled Flag Officer, Royal Yachts, and who assumed his post last year after a spell of captaining a desk in the Ministry of Defence. His predecessor, Rear-Admiral Paul Greening, retired from the Navy last year to an administrative post at Buckingham Palace; he left just too soon to command *Britannia*'s rescue mission off the Yemen.

Britannia's tours to foreign parts have taken her to Gibraltar, above, and Tuvalu, left. The royal yacht makes one regular cruise each August, from Portsmouth to the Isle of Wight for Cowes Week, far left.

➤ Officers rotate to *Britannia* as a normal Navy posting, and are indistinguishable from colleagues on other ships. The ratings stay with *Britannia* for their entire career, and are a rather special breed. All are volunteers, and other, envious crews refer to them as "Snotty Yachties"; they are instantly distinguishable by the words "Royal Yacht" on their caps, rank badges in white instead of the normal Navy red, and black bows on the backs of their blue serge jumpers in memory of Prince Albert.

Silence is their watchword, in deference to their esteemed passenger, who as supreme commander of all British forces is, strictly speaking, the most senior naval officer on board. All crew wear rubber-soled shoes, and almost all commands are given by hand signal rather than by word of mouth. *Britannia* is unique in the Navy in having no master-at-arms to maintain discipline (after a scandal some years ago in which nine crew members were convicted of running a homosexual vice ring it was felt that the ship might well have benefited from such a disciplinary watchman) and it is the only ship in the Navy where the loyal toast in the wardroom is drunk standing up, as an additional mark of respect.

The silence of soft shoes and tick-tack commands is not, however, absolute. When the Queen is on board, *Britannia* regularly carries a 26-man Royal Marines band which, apart from serenading official guests and touring ashore with the royal party, wakes the Queen at eight every morning with some rousing brasswork on deck. For those out of earshot on shore, the signal that Her Majesty is on board is the flying of the flag of the Lord High Admiral (one of her multifarious titles) at the foremast, the Royal Standard at the mainmast, and the Union Jack at the mizzen, with the White Ensign at the stern.

Curious traditions abound on board. Ratings, as nowhere else in the Navy, are addressed by their Christian names. Aft the mainmast, towards the royal quarters, the crew go hatless, which technically puts them out of uniform and saves the Lord High Admiral having to return salutes as she takes breakfast on deck. Not even the most illustriously gold-braided naval officer can be piped aboard; that honour is reserved for the Lord High Admiral herself and whichever visiting head of state she might designate.

There is a particularly irritating tradition—if tradition it be—which surfaces only when *Britannia* assumes her occasional role as a royal honeymoon hotel; there is not a solitary double bed on board. Princess Anne and Captain Mark Phillips improvised by lashing two bunks together; the Prince and Princess of Wales, forewarned of the difficulty, had their own bed carried aboard. For Prince Andrew and his future bride the problem is unlikely to arise; tension in the Mediterranean over Libya has almost certainly put paid to their original notion of cruising to the Middle East in such an inviting target area for Arab fanatics.

Britannia has cost the taxpayer somewhat dear in her 33 years; current running costs are about £3.5 million a year, and her several refits, each of which provokes a squawk of parliamentary protest from those who would rather see her as a floating old folks' home, add up to a total cost since her launching of rather more than £50 million at current prices. She is due for another major refit early next year, for she is beginning to show her age.

The Queen, however, would argue most strongly that she has more than had her money's worth out of *Britannia*, and so has the nation. The royal yacht is still one of the best travelling advertisements for British style and craftsmanship. *Britannia* greatly facilitates the Queen's state visits abroad, avoiding the need for expensive hotel accommodation ashore.

Although her role as a hospital ship has never been tried, other worthwhile jobs have been found for her to do. While stationed abroad and with the Queen ashore, she frequently takes foreign businessmen on one-day cruises in the hope that they will be impressed, not only by such luxury, but by the blandishments of British export salesmen. She has also found a role as flagship of the Nato fleet during North Atlantic exercises; her advanced radar and communications systems make her an ideal command centre.

Above all, she still has a unique talent to impress even the richest of Arab millionaires who could afford to build her 10 times over. The stupendously rich arms dealer Adnan Khashoggi, who had a private super-yacht built in Italy in 1984, made sure it was 12 feet shorter than *Britannia*; even he did not care to outdo the Queen.



The royal yacht has a company of 21 officers and 256 ratings. Top, guard on duty; below, turnout of the crew in Venice on the Prince and Princess of Wales's visit.



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A pictorial review charting the royal family's wide range of activities and

A pictorial review charting the royal family's wide range of activities and



Royal Maundy: the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh after the service at Chichester Cathedral on Maundy Thursday, March, 1986.

engagements on and off duty.

engagements on and off duty.



Opening ceremonies: the Princess of Wales at Wyre Forest Glades Leisure Centre, Kidderminster, and, top, Prince Andrew at Sailboat 86, Crystal Palace.



“The idea we are on a slippery slope has been exaggerated. It has become a national pastime to run ourselves down.”

Prince Philip launching Industry Year 1986 on January 16.



... and Queen Sofia, in Britain, March, 1986

**COURT
AND
SOCIAL**

**COURT
CIRCULAR**

CIRCULAR
BUCKINGHAM PALACE
March 19: It is with the greatest
pleasure that The Queen and
The Duke of Edinburgh an-
nounce the betrothal of their
beloved son The Prince Andrew
to Miss Sarah Ferguson, daugh-
ter of Major Ronald Ferguson
and Mrs Hector Barrantes.

Mr M. L. Tait was received in audience by The Queen and kissed hands upon his appointment as Her Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the United Arab Emirates and the State of Bahrain.

Wales, Duke of Cornwall, this morning presided at a meeting of The Prince's Council at 10 Buckingham Gate, SW1, and subsequently with The Princess of Wales, Duchess of Cornwall, entertained members of the Council to luncheon at Kensington Palace.

entertained
Council to luncheon at
Palace. Highness this after-
noon 1886 Royal

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales visited the 1980 exhibition of Painters at the National Gallery.

Watercolours, London, SW1.
Mall Gallery, The Prince
wards Colloquy

Wales attended a "Research Validation Therapies" conference in Cardiff, Wales.

Complementary
the Royal Society of Medicine,
11, Cannon Street, London, E.C.4

Lieutenant-Colonel [Name] was in attendance.

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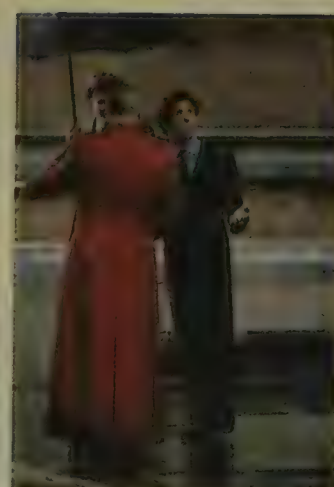
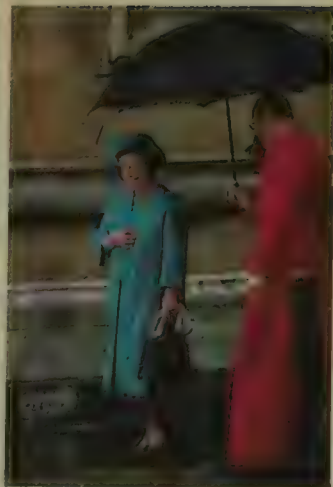
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Royal visitors: King Juan Carlos of Spain . . .



PHOTOGRAPHS BY NEWS

Royals at Windsor, Christmas, 1985: From left to right, the Queen Mother, the Duchess of Kent, Lady Sarah Armstrong-Jones, Viscount Linley.



“I’m sorry to say it,
but the one thing I never
played at was
being a princess.”

Princess Anne on BBC Radio 4’s *Tuesday Call*, September 3.



PATRICK L. HILL



PHOTOGRAPH INTERNATIONAL

18th-century belle: Princess Michael of Kent at a ball at Osterley Park in June, 1985.



REVEALERS

Down under: the Queen during her Australian tour in March, 1986.



Furniture Ltd: Viscount Linley opened his shop for specialist furniture, above, in October, 1985. **Mustique:** Princess Margaret, left, relaxing on holiday.



TIMELAPSE

Outer Hebrides: the Prince and Princess of Wales at Great Bernera in July, 1985. **Student antics:** Prince Edward, left, during Cambridge rag week in February, 1986.



REVEALERS



Interview with Sir Alastair Burnet shown on
ITV on October 20, 1985.

Create jobs the U.S. way says Prince

By STANLEY GOLDSMITH

By STANLEY GOLDSMITH

BRITAIN could become a fourth-rate nation unless people adopted America's enterprise culture and created more job opportunities, the Prince of Wales said yesterday.

the Prince of

Royal walkabout: the Princess of Wales greets the crowds during a visit to Swansea, October, 1985.



Interview with Sir Alastair Burnet shown on
ITV on October 20, 1985.



Trooping the Colour: the Queen, riding *Burmese*, arrives at Horse Guards Parade on June 15, 1985.



Birthday stamps: part of an omnibus series of stamps issued by the Crown Agents.



TIM GRAHAM

LIONEL CHERRIAU



LIONEL CHERRIAU



LIONEL CHERRIAU



PRINCESS ANNE

Equestrian events: Prince Michael of Kent, above, and the Duke of Edinburgh, top right, at the Royal Windsor Horse Show, May, 1985. Prince Charles, a regular polo player, at Smith's Lawn, Windsor, centre, and in Australia, right. Above right, a muddy Princess Anne after riding unplaced at Cheltenham in April, 1986.



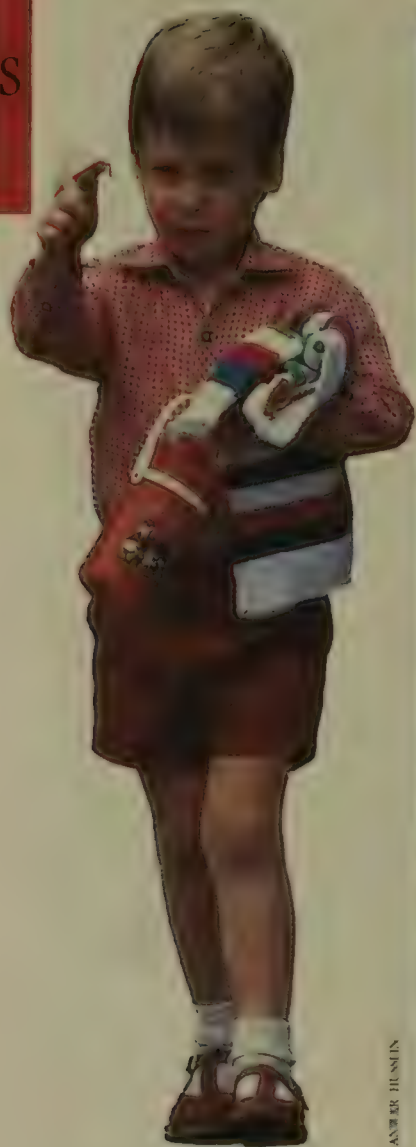
REX FEATURES

“Christmas is a time of good news . . . There are a great many people trying to make the world a better place. We should never forget our obligation to make our own individual contributions, however small, towards the sum of human goodness.”

The Queen in her Christmas message, 1985.



Garter service: the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh returning to Windsor Castle after the service of thanksgiving for the Order of the Garter, June, 1985.



ANNE HUNTER

Just William: Prince William with a paper mouse made on his first day at school in September, 1985.



State Opening: the Queen, attended by Princess Anne, opened Parliament in November, 1985.



Solemn farewell: the Duchess of Windsor died in Paris in April, 1986, aged 89. After the funeral service her coffin was carried from the Albert Memorial Chapel of St George's, Windsor Castle, in the presence of the royal family, for burial at Frogmore.

PRENS ASSOCIATION



60th birthday commemoratives: a Bilston enamelled box by Halcyon Days; a portrait by Michael Leonard, commissioned by *Reader's Digest*

and given to the National Portrait Gallery. Wedgwood Jasperware celebrating the marriage of Prince Andrew and Sarah Ferguson.



ROYAL CARICATURES BY DAVID HUGHES

“I know if I do find somebody, then it’s going to come like a lightning bolt and I’m going to know it there and then.”

Prince Andrew on BBC Radio 4’s *Woman’s Hour* on October 2, 1985.



FRANCIS DIAS

Happy returns: the Queen Mother at Sandringham on her 85th birthday, August 4, 1985, and left, a special flight on Concorde with grandchildren Viscount Linley and Lady Sarah Armstrong-Jones, and Susannah Constantine.

Real tennis: Prince Edward playing at Cambridge.



PRESS ASSOCIATION



An Unidentified Gentleman by Holbein, c1532: rediscovered by Queen Charlotte.

Master class

Master Drawings from the Royal Collection opened to critical acclaim at the Queen's Gallery, Buckingham Palace in April and remains on view until February. Edward Lucie-Smith describes George III's role in shaping the collection and its subsequent development.

The Royal Collection contains superb paintings, silver, porcelain and furniture. But one department in which it is unsurpassed is its Old Master drawings, a selection of which is now on view at the Queen's Gallery. There is a concentration of quality that can be encountered nowhere else—not even in the British Museum, the Uffizi or the Louvre. In particular, the three »»



Old Masters: *Branch of Oak Leaves* by Leonardo da Vinci, c1500-10, above; *Self-Portrait* by Annibale Carracci, c1575-79, right; *Crouching Figures* by Raphael, c1510-15, below right; *Campanile Damaged by Lightning* by Canaletto, c1745, opposite.



➡ greatest draughtsmen of the Italian Renaissance—Leonardo da Vinci, Raphael and Michelangelo—are represented in depth. So, too, is Holbein, one of the greatest artists of the Northern Renaissance, intimately associated with the Tudor court.

Leonardo and Holbein entered the collection early, during the 17th century—though the Holbein drawings owe their rediscovery to Queen Charlotte, King George III's consort. But it was George III himself, often maligned as a patron of the arts, who was responsible for giving the collection its present form. In 1762 he bought the collection of Cardinal Albani, and thus acquired a wonderful group of Italian and French master drawings of the 17th century, among them sheets by Carlo Maratta, Claude Lorrain and Nicolas Poussin. From Consul Smith in Venice, in the same year, the King bought a long series of drawings by Canaletto, plus others by Canaletto's Venetian contemporaries, Piazzetta, Marco and Sebastiano Ricci. Smith also sold him drawings by the great Bolognese of an earlier generation, notably some impressive items by the Carracci family. Though he perhaps just misses being a great painter, Anni-

bale Carracci is surely one of the most impressive draughtsmen who ever lived—a combination of firmness and breadth, as is demonstrated by the two sheets shown on this occasion.

It is customary to infer that when King George III stopped buying drawings it was downhill all the way, so far as this section of the Royal Collection was concerned. It is true that subsequent acquisitions were not on nearly so massive a scale. King George IV bought an important group of drawings by Hogarth, whose drawings are otherwise rare and difficult to identify. He also acquired charming compositions by Paul Sandby. Queen Victoria was interested in the collection, but preferred to patronize contemporaries whose work appealed to her—Richard Westall, George Richmond, and Sir George Hayter. She consequently missed out on all the very greatest English artists of the 19th century—Constable, Turner and most of the Pre-Raphaelites (although the exhibition does contain a late drawing by Burne-Jones).

Queen Victoria did not merely buy drawings—she drew herself. Her little copies after Westall and Landseer have the dubious honour of



*A 23 aprile 1745 giorno di S. Giorgio Cavalieri
si vede la Sacra nel Campanil di S. Marco*





→ being easily the feeblest things in the show. The tradition of not very proficient amateur art has continued in the royal family: both Prince Philip and the Prince of Wales have on occasion exhibited their work.

What has been bought for the collection in the 20th century? Certainly no attempt has been made to plug the gaps—to acquire the Rembrandts, Tiepolos, Watteaus and Degas that were missed earlier. What chiefly seems to interest the royal family, or those who buy for them, is portraiture. There is a nice Sargent of Henry James (the subject, perhaps more than the artist, would have thrilled to find himself in such illustrious company). There are striking likenesses of two *monstres sacrés*, Ivy Compton Burnett and Edith Sitwell, by Feliks Topolski, who is known to be a friend of Prince Philip.

If the royals have bought work by Frank Auerbach, Peter Blake, R. B. Kitaj or David Hockney, they have done so in a private capacity, as none of those artists is represented here. But it is unfair to complain about the gaps in what is not, strictly speaking, a national collection. The show, taken as a whole, portrays the British monarchy from an unexpected and not unflattering angle.

Pride of place for Sophia

Princess Sophia, daughter of the Queen of Bohemia, was painted by Honthorst in 1648. It was bought by the Queen for the Royal Collection at the last sale of the Craven collection at Phillips on December 11, 1984. Recently restored, it has just been hung in the state apartments at Windsor Castle. (Open to the public except when the Queen is in residence.) The painting is particularly important for the Royal Collection because Princess Sophia, who became Electress of Hanover on her marriage to Ernest Augustus in 1658, was a granddaughter of James I through her mother, and was the mother of George I, and is therefore the key link between the House of Stuart and the House of Hanover.

Sir Oliver Millar,
Surveyor of the
Queen's Pictures





FOR THE FAMILY ALBUM

A focus on the young generation of royals



Since the wedding of Prince Charles and Diana, Princess of Wales, the young generation of royals has been the focus of much media attention. The young royals have been seen at various events, including the wedding of Prince Charles and Diana, Princess of Wales, and the wedding of Prince William and Catherine, Duchess of Cambridge. The young royals have also been seen at various events, including the wedding of Prince Charles and Diana, Princess of Wales, and the wedding of Prince William and Catherine, Duchess of Cambridge.



The Princess of Wales, above, in the day room at Kensington Palace helping Prince William with his jigsaws. Left, Prince William arriving at his private kindergarten in Notting Hill Gate, London, in December, 1985, to make his stage debut as a wolf in a show for parents called *The Good Little Christmas Tree*.

Right, Princes William and Harry pose for the camera with their father in the drawing room at Kensington Palace.





Princess Anne with her daughter Zara, aged five, left, and, above, her son Peter, aged eight, at the Royal Windsor Horse Show in May, 1985, where their father Captain Mark Phillips was competing in the showjumping.





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The Queen and Prince Philip in the Water Garden at Balmoral.

The Highland haven

If Queen Victoria's ghost were to return to one of her favourite places, it would surely appear on Craig Gowan hill, above Balmoral, on a sunny August morning, smiling fondly at the view below—it would observe a scene that is much as it was 130 years ago. The mist lies patchy over the River Dee, which curves like a moat around the royal property. Gazing down at her dream home, all turreted and romantic as in mellow Victorian summers, Victoria's shade might well smile. The 20th century has hardly touched Royal Deeside.

For the visitor who wishes to see Balmoral, the ballroom, gardens and grounds are open this year from May 1 to August 2, Monday to Saturday. On the other side of the river is a large car park for visitors. Tourist buses squeeze over Prince Albert's narrow bridge, up to the crested wrought iron gates, disgorging passengers who pay £1.10 entrance fee.

The walk to the Castle is along a

"Every year I seem to become fonder of this dear place," wrote Queen Victoria of Balmoral Castle.

Joy Billington explores the royal summer retreat.



Queen Victoria painted this view from her window at Balmoral in 1848.

graceful driveway bounded by fir trees, many planted by Albert. The Castle, when it comes into view, is dominated by a battlemented tower. It is built of pale grey granite quarried locally.

The ballroom, where at the end of the summer each year the Queen holds the Gillies' Ball, is the only part of the building open to the public. But its interior gives a feel of the place: oak floors, high windows, antlered stags' heads on the walls beneath the 25 foot ceiling, Victorian silver in glass cases, paintings by Landseer of Victoria perched side-saddle on broadbacked Highland garrons, fording streams, enjoying her escape from the formalities of London court life. The Landseers evoke the era sharply, as do Victoria's own sketches, which have been published as a Highland journal.

Victoria and Albert became entranced with Scotland on their first visit in 1842, two and a half years—>

REPRODUCED BY GRACIOUS PERMISSION OF HM THE QUEEN



ANDY WILLIAMS

Balmoral Castle, whose west front and carriage porch is shown above, is a private house belonging to the Queen and maintained by her from her own personal wealth, and from the income generated by farming, forestry and shooting-lets on its 50,000-acre estate.



Balmoral Castle painted by August Becker in 1895.



Sir Edwin Landseer's 1860 painting of Queen Victoria and Prince Albert at Loch Muick on the estate now hangs in the Castle.



→ after their marriage. They were guests at Taymouth Castle on Loch Tay on that occasion, and they determined to return. In 1848 they leased (and later bought) Balmoral, unseen. The night they arrived, the Queen described it in her diary as "a pretty little castle." The wooded hillsides that surrounded it reminded Albert of Thuringia, his German homeland. "You can walk forever," the Queen wrote to her uncle, King Leopold of the Belgians, "... and then the wilderness, the solitariness of everything is so delightful, so refreshing, the people are so good, so simple."

Before long, however, the old Balmoral proved too small for their growing family, state visitors and Albert's visiting relations. The Prince set about designing a new castle—today's Balmoral. The old castle, which sketches show to have looked somewhat lighter and more compact, was demolished, and the new one was ready for occupation by the royal family in 1855. And by 1856 Victoria was writing in her diary that, "every year I seem to become fonder of this dear place, still more so now that great and excellent taste has been stamped everywhere."

Prince Philip has overseen various changes in the grounds, such as the establishment of a large kitchen

garden, a water garden and improvement of the sunken garden near the ballroom. They are designed to be in full flower in August and September, during the Queen's residence.

Beyond the immediate area surrounding the castle extend the Balmoral estates covering more than 50,000 acres. A further 11,750 acres is rented for shooting. Much of it is rough, hilly ground, rising to the 3,789 foot ridge of Lochnagar, which dominates the Dee Valley. There are two small farms, and 380 acres in all are farmed by the estates. There is a herd of 130 Luing cows, and Highland, Fell and Halling ponies for use in the stalking season, as well as for pony trekking through May, June and July. A team of Fell ponies has been trained to be driven four-in-hand by Prince Philip, who has competed with them at Scottish carriage events. Various forestry plantations, all fenced against the deer, are important to the income of the estates, which are run by a factor, the Scottish term for manager.

The practice of admitting tourists began several years ago. The "take" from the gate is given to local charities. The estate offices (03384 334) will arrange pony treks for visitors during the three-month tourist season, at a cost of £7 for a two-hour

ride or £13 for a five-and-a-half-hour trek. It is an ideal way to view Balmoral from the hillsides where the royals also go to enjoy picnics.

Visitors can inspect the gardens, follow several well marked walks, buy tea and sandwiches or a venison burger at the tea shop, and call in at the gift shop.

At the end of July the tourists are excluded as the household prepares for the Queen's arrival in August. The first to arrive are "the Edinburgh women," who act as housemaids. They are regulars, and along with some local women they serve the Queen for the 10 weeks of the Balmoral Court. According to former royal valet Stephen Barry, they are "fat, jolly widows for whom the 10 weeks of working for royalty is the treat of the year."

Next comes the senior household staff from Buckingham Palace, usually by train to Aberdeen, and by car from there. The royal family cruises to Scotland on *Britannia*, through the Western Isles, around John o'Groats to Aberdeen. During her vacation the Queen entertains house guests. The Prime Minister will come for one weekend, and members of the royal family come and go.

Despite some interruptions, the

Queen's holidays are mostly quiet. Mornings she may attend to state papers. Lunchtimes she may pile the corgis into a Land-Rover to join Prince Philip and the other "guns" on the hillside, for picnics in the heather, or in various shelters. In the afternoons she may walk with guests, pay a visit to the Queen Mother at her Balmoral home, Birkhall, or go to see the Princess of Wales and her grandchildren at Craig Gowan, which is also on the estate. Dinner is at 8.15pm sharp.

Craig Gowan remains open all year, so that if Prince Philip or Prince Charles want to snatch a quiet weekend, the house is always ready. In recent years the Prince and Princess of Wales have used it as their Balmoral hide-out, just as the Queen and Prince Philip did in the early days of their marriage when her father and mother still occupied Balmoral.

Locals protect the family's privacy. In Ballater, 8 miles away, no one wants to offend the royals, for without them it would be just another small Highland town, of about 1,000 inhabitants, situated in a beauty spot. With the royals they are assured not only of regular trade with Balmoral, to which the many royal coats of arms attest, but also of a thriving

tourist trade in the area.

The approach to Ballater's main street is virtually door-to-door private hotels and boarding houses. There is one luxury hotel, Craigmardoch and a good middle-range hotel, Darrochleurg. Among the shops there is Strachan's, the royal grocer, Kenneth Murdoch's bakery which produces dainty buttries (morning rolls) for the Queen, and the garage that cares for the Balmoral vehicles. The butcher does a lively trade in haggis with tourists, and the Princess of Wales has been known to pop in to Yule's, the paper shop, occasionally for a magazine or two.

To be sure of glimpsing a royal—for increasingly they avoid Ballater and keep to their own well-protected turf—Craithie Church on Sunday mornings is the best vantage point. The Queen and some members of the family usually attend the 11.30am Presbyterian service.

The Braemar Games on the first Saturday of September provide another virtual certainty. Braemar, 16 miles from Ballater, lies at the other end of Royal Deeside. The royals enjoy the Gathering, with its cast of thousands: tourists, kilped pipers, brawny caber tossers and Highland dancers.



The Ballroom, where exhibitions are displayed, is open to the public from May 1 to August 2.

A MARK OF APPROVAL

Nina Grunfeld explains everything you need to know about royal warrants and

When Prince William stepped out in his navy-blue AHC snow-suit one winter's day, little did he realize he was starting a dispute.

One children's wear shop immediately claimed to have sold the Princess of Wales the snow-suit for £45 and received a great deal of publicity. The shop has since become a household name, but apparently undeservedly. According to the importers, the shop never had any AHC snow-suits to sell; they say the Princess visited a completely different shop which wishes to remain anonymous. They want to keep their royal custom."

The shop which showed off probably increased its turnover by between £10,000 and £20,000 a year. The other shop may well still be discreetly welcoming the Princess of Wales as a customer. But its policy of discretion clearly does not win new customers. Not, that is, until the day when it is publicly rewarded for its loyalty to the royal family—the day the company becomes a member of

the most select group of businesses in the world, the holders of a royal warrant.

Only 850 companies have this ultimate seal of approval granted by members of the royal family to tradesmen. Increased sales do not necessarily follow. One 1985 recipient, Mrs Rony, manufacturer of ladies' belts and buttons, told me: "I don't think it has helped sales, but our old customers like it." Other companies do find it an enormous commercial advantage, particularly with foreign sales.

Whether the gain is in sales or prestige, these companies have acquired the rare honour of a close connexion with the royal family. In return, they provide a service of an exceptionally high standard. Prince Andrew, although not himself able to grant warrants, was amused when a reporter recently suggested that he might have had problems finding time to go out and choose an engagement ring for Sarah Ferguson. A Prince does not have to go window-shopping. He had a selection of rings

brought round to the Palace for him to make his choice in the peace and quiet of his own home.

As one would expect, the royal family get special treatment from most of their tradespeople. In the case of manufacturing companies, special items are often made solely for members of the royal family. Discontinued lines are sometimes kept on, or special colours and styles might be used which the public are not able to buy. Stephens Brothers, shirtmakers, retain a royal warrant as hosters to Prince Philip although for a long time he has been the only customer to whom they supply socks.

The royal family are often charged differently. One warrant holder told me that the prices paid by the royal family bore little resemblance to the prices in his catalogue. Others left me with the clear impression that working for the royal family was such an honour that money really was not important. Details are kept hidden from outsiders. As Bruce Oldfield, one of the Princess of Wales's favour-

ite designers, once said about his relationship with the royal family: "I'm not really supposed to talk about it. I think the protocol is never to deny but never to elaborate."

WHAT ARE ROYAL WARRANTS?

The royal warrant is a mark of recognition that an individual is a supplier of goods or services to the royal household. The warrant itself is a formal document, resplendent with seals and calligraphy, addressed from a member of the royal family to a named person in the company. It allows the grantee of the royal warrant the right to use the term "By Appointment" and to display the royal coat of arms on company products as well as in their premises and on their stationery and other printed material such as shopping bags and advertisements.

A royal warrant is initially granted for 10 years, after which time it comes up for review. However it may be cancelled at any time, and the reasons for cancellation are not necessarily given. Needless to say,

the royal warrant is reviewed if the business goes bankrupt, is wound up or stops making the product for which the warrant was granted. After the initial 10 year period, if the royal warrant is granted again, it will usually be for a further period of 10 years. The royal family dislikes change. One warrant-holding shop I visited has for the last five or more years done little more than sew a few buttons on footmen's costumes but it still keeps its warrant.

WHO AWARDS ROYAL WARRANTS?

Currently a royal warrant can be granted by only four members of the royal family: the Queen, the Queen Mother, the Duke of Edinburgh and the Prince of Wales. There are no plans for the Princess of Wales to do so at present, but in the past several Princesses of Wales have been entitled to grant warrants. In 1808 the then Princess of Wales, wife of the Prince Regent, gave her warrant to the Worcester Royal Porcelain Company. Queen Mary as Princess of Wales seemed to have a particular

pendant for department stores. By 1908 Debenhams and Freebody, Dickens & Jones and Marshall & Snelgrove were all the proud possessors of her warrant.

Each of the four members of the royal family can grant only one warrant each to any business, even if it supplies several different goods or services. However, a business may hold warrants from more than one member of the royal family—and a handful of companies hold all four. These include Harrods, the General Trading Company, Idd & Ravenscroft (robemakers), Edward Goodyear (florist), Hatchards (booksellers), Wallace Heaton (suppliers of photographic equipment), Jones, Yarrell & Co (newsagents) and Savory & Moore (chemists).

WHAT ARE THE RULES FOR WARRANT-HOLDERS?

There are between 20 and 30 new warrant-holders a year. Each receives a strict set of rules. These cover problems such as how, where and what size to place the royal arms

on stationery and how often you may mention in your company magazine that you have just received a warrant. It also contains priceless snippets of common sense, such as its warning to warrant-holders that the royal coat of arms should not be a component part of the warrant holder's building, in case the warrant is cancelled.

There is also an unwritten protocol surrounding the royal family that must be observed by those who wish to continue serving them. Warrant-holders are expected not to divulge their dealings with the royal family, nor to advertise their association with them. The champagne producer who advertised on its bottles that its champagne was drunk at the last royal wedding has not lost its warrant, but has probably been reprimanded. Another warrant holder who made a *faux-pas* was a china and glass supplier who printed a glossy brochure featuring a product it had made for the royal family. It had to reprint that page with the offending product removed.

WHEN DID THE ROYAL WARRANT START?

Royal warrants have been in existence in one form or another since the Middle Ages, when suppliers of goods and services to the sovereign would receive the honour of formal recognition. This was probably because the royal family never paid for anything. In the reign of Henry VIII, a Mr Thomas Hewitt was appointed to "Serve the Court with Swannes and Cranes and all kindes of Wildfoale" and Anne Harris was appointed as "the King's Laundress". In 1684 suppliers of goods and services to the Palace included a Haberdasher of Hats, a Watchmaker in Reversion, an Operator for the Teeth and a Goffe-club Maker. A century later a different type of tradesman was necessary. The almanac of 1789 contained a Pin Maker, a Mole Taker and a Card Maker.

William IV (1830-37) was the first to grant royal warrants as they exist today, and the system became firmly established with his successor, Queen Victoria, who awarded many warrants including several ➔ p 81



HRM The Queen



HRM Queen Elizabeth The Queen Mother



HRH The Duke of Edinburgh



HRH The Prince of Wales

Royal warrants awarded during 1985 & 1986

On January 1 every year the *London Gazette* publishes the complete list of around 850 royal warrant-holders. Every year there are between 20 and 30 new ones and about the same number lose their royal warrant. This year proved exceptional with more than 50 awarded.

Warrants given by the Queen and Prince Charles are always awarded at the end of the previous year, whereas the Queen Mother awards hers at any time during the year. Some companies mentioned below as receiving royal warrants from the Queen Mother have received them in 1986, whereas all those given by the Queen and the Prince of Wales were awarded on December 31, 1985. Prince Philip did not award any new warrants.

HM The Queen

J. A. Allen & Co.
London.

Suppliers of equine and equestrian literature. Already equine and equestrian bookseller to HRH The Duke of Edinburgh.

Armstrong Addison & Co.
Baker, Sunderland.
Suppliers of preserved timber fencing.

Atlantis Paper Co.
London.
Fine art and archival supplies.
Barnhams Electrical Co.
Fakenham, Norfolk.
Electrical contractors.

BBC Fire Protection Ltd.
Norwich, Norfolk.
Purveyors of fire protection.
Boiler & Plumbing Repairs.
Newmarket, Suffolk.
Boiler service engineers.
Brenford, Bedfordshire.
Cramlington, Northumberland.

Bedlinen suppliers.
James Burn International.
Esher, Surrey.
Suppliers of office binding equipment.
H. C. Bynott, King's Lynn, Norfolk.
Roofing contractors.
W. F. Carter & Sons, Maidenhead, Berkshire.
Coach hirers.
Alistair Cassie.
Ballater, Aberdeenshire.

TV supplier and engineer.
W. D. Chase (Builder), King's Lynn, Norfolk.
Builder and contractor.

Peter S. Collie, Aberdeen, Aberdeenshire.
Suppliers of game food.
Denis Vere Collings, New Barnet, Hertfordshire.
Calligrapher.

Connolly Bros (Carriers).
London.
Leather tanners and curriers.
Conservations Resources (UK).
Wheatley, Oxfordshire.
Manufacturers of archival storage materials.



Dacrylate Paints.
Kirkby-in-Ashfield, Nottingham.
Manufacturers of paints, varnishes and emulsions.
Darby Nursery Stock.
Thetford, Norfolk.
Suppliers of ornamental shrubs and trees.
EMC Corporation (UK).
Fakenham, Norfolk.
Suppliers of pea harvesting equipment.
Friggild, Shipley, West Yorkshire.
Suppliers of freezer ware packaging.
W. L. Harrid & Partners, London.
Suppliers of bookbinding equipment.
HM United Kingdom, Portsmouth, Hampshire.
Suppliers of electric and electronic typewriters.
Already suppliers of typewriters and word-processing equipment to HRH The Prince of Wales.

MK Electric.
Edmonton, London.
Manufacturers of electrical equipment.
John Myland.
London.
Manufacturers of french and wax polish.
Northern Heating Supplies.
Aberdeen, Aberdeenshire.
Suppliers of central heating equipment.
Old Park Motor Services.
Old Windsor, Berkshire.
Suppliers of motor fuels.
Already suppliers of motor fuels to HM The Queen Mother.
Pinnys of Scotland.
Annan, Dumfriesshire.
Purveyors of smoked salmon.
Jeffrey A. Pratt.
Rickmansworth, Herts.
Suppliers of veterinary products.
R & L Packaging.
London.
Suppliers of plastic bags.

Clive Swindle Restorations.
Tatfield, Kent.
Porcelain restorers.
Watts & Company.
London.
Ecclesiastical furnishers.
R. Wilkinson & Son.
London.
Glass restorers.
Windsor Glass Co.
Windsor, Berkshire.
Glass merchants.

HM The Queen Mother

Bass Brewing.
Burton upon Trent.
Brewers.
Already brewers to HM The Queen.
Calor Gas.
Datchet, Slough.
Suppliers of liquefied petroleum gas.
Already suppliers of liquefied petroleum gas to HM The Queen.
Dreamland Appliances.
Hythe, Southampton.
Manufacturers of electric blankets.
Gestetner.
London.
Suppliers of reprographic office equipment.
Peter Jones.
London.
Draper and furnisher.
Reynier.
London.
Wine merchants.
Yvee Ciquot-Ponsardin.
Rheims, France.
Purveyors of champagne.

HRH The Prince of Wales

Ede & Ravenscroft.
London.
Robemakers.
Already robemakers to HM The Queen, HM The Queen Mother and HRH The Duke of Edinburgh.
Eximious.
London.
Manufacturers of monogrammed accessories.
George Leith & Son.
Ballater, Aberdeenshire.
Bakers & confectioners.
Already bakers and confectioners to HM The Queen and HM The Queen Mother.
Findus.
Croydon, Surrey.
Suppliers of frozen foods.
Already suppliers of frozen foods to HM The Queen and HM The Queen Mother.
Metropolitan Window Cleaners Co.
Manchester.
Window cleaners.
Already window cleaners to HM The Queen.
B. Nichol (Shops).
Aberdeen.
Fishmongers.
Paintons.
Tisbury, Gloucestershire.
Green grocers and florists.
Charles H. Pugh.
Derby.
Manufacturers of lawn-mowers.
Already manufacturers of motor mowers to HM The Queen.

Sanderson (Forklifts).
Skegness, Lincolnshire.
Manufacturers of material handling equipment.
Simes (UK) Sales.
Dalrymple, Ayrshire.
Suppliers of cattle breeding services to HM The Queen Mother.
UXF Fertilisers.
Ince, Chester.
Manufacturers of agricultural fertilisers.
Spey Pheasants.
Grantown-on-Spey, Morayshire.
Suppliers of ex-laying pheasants and pheasants' poults.
Stothers & Hardy (Henley).
Henley-on-Thames, Oxfordshire.
Manufacturers of computer software.

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→ to women employed in Victorian trades such as making book-marks and modelling wax flowers.

HOW CAN I OBTAIN A ROYAL WARRANT?

You do not need to be a blue-chip company to become a royal warrant holder. You could receive the award because you are the only person who produces a unique product, such as Orkney honey or nosegays

for use on Maundy Thursday. Many holders receive their warrants because they have had royal family connexions for generations. One such firm is Ede & Ravenscroft who have made state robes for every British monarch since 1689.

If you make or invent a new product or service and would like the royal family to use it, the first thing to do is to write and tell them

about it. If they are interested you can take it from there. To become eligible for a royal warrant you must have supplied a 'substantial' amount of goods or services to the Royal Household for at least three years.

If you are eligible you have to ask for one yourself—it will not be suggested you apply. You make your application to the Lord Chamberlain's office, where it will be considered by the Royal Household Trademark's Warrants Committee.

Be brave. Fishmonger Eric Ruffell was. In 1979, concerned by the demise of the British fish industry, he applied to serve the royal family with fish. Three years later he became the proud holder of a royal warrant.

Nina Grunfeld is the author of *The Royal Shopping guide*, published by Pan Books at \$5.95.

Three walking tours: By Royal Appointment



ST JAMES'S PARK

Starting after lunch at Buckingham Palace and ending up at Fortnum & Mason for tea—lots of time allowed for window-shopping.

Once you have seen whether the Queen is at home (when the flag on the roof of Buckingham Palace is flying, Her Majesty is in), stand facing Trafalgar Square with your back to the statue of Queen Victoria and begin walking down The Mall. The first building you will pass on your left is Clarence House (No 1 on map), home of the Queen Mother, followed by St James's Palace (2), which contains York House, London home of the Duke and Duchess of Kent. It is thought that part of the Palace will become the home of Prince Andrew and Sarah Ferguson after their marriage. Walk down Marlborough Road, originally a private access road from St James's Palace to St James's Park, and at the

end do a little wiggle (left, then right) until you find yourself in St James's Street.

St James's Street has been celebrated for its fine shops and gentlemen's clubs since the early 18th century and some still exist today. One of them is at No 3, **Berry Brothers & Rudd** (3), wine and spirit merchants to HM The Queen, where just one look inside transports you back to another age. You might also be interested in seeing the plaque marking the site of the original Texan embassy.

Three doors up from Berry Bros is **James Lock & Co** (4), hatters to HRH The Duke of Edinburgh, who have occupied No 6 since 1765. Today they make Prince Philip his felt hats, his fibreglass polo caps and his beakskin head-dresses. Edward VII never bought hats from Lock's but would use the shop as an escape route from St James's Street to Crown Passage on his way home at

night to Marlborough House when, well the worse for wear, he wanted to avoid the salute of the sentries outside St James's Palace. Have a look at Lock's black, wood-panelled walls and their unusual "coffin" staircase—thought to date from 1690.

John Lobb (5), bootmakers to HM The Queen, HRH The Duke of Edinburgh and HRH The Prince of Wales, is at No 9 and have had the custom of the royal family since 1911. The lasts they made for the late Lord Mountbatten are on display inside the shop. If you are feeling like a pair of Lobb's boots custom-made.

At No 22 you will find **D. R. Harris & Co** (6), chemists to HM The Queen Mother. Treat yourself to their bath oil and take home a bottle of their Pick-Me-Up—still as effective a cure for hang-overs as it was more than 100 years ago. Across the road at No 61 is another royal shop, **Justerini & Brooks** (7), wine merchants to HM The Queen, established in 1749.

Turn right into Jermyn Street, today renowned for its fashionable men's shops. The first royal shop on the right at Nos 71/72 is **Furnibull & Asses** (8), shirt manufacturers to HRH The Prince of Wales, founded in 1885. You will find there the boldest shirts in Jermyn Street. Connoisseurs say they can spot a Turnbull & Asser shirt by its loud stripes and large collars.

On the corner of Duke and Jermyn Streets is **Alfred Dunhill** (9), suppliers of smokers' requisites to HM The Queen, a place for serious smokers. Their pipe corner is visited

by King Olaf of Sweden on his trips to London and there is always a crowd of Americans gathered there to take advantage of the cheap British pipes. Inscribed Dunhill lighters are sometimes presented by the Queen to visiting dignitaries.

Across the road at No 80 is **Andrew Grima** (10), jewellers to HM The Queen, whose building is a 1960s classic. As well as the royal family, Jackie Onassis, Ursula Andress and the Roux brothers are among his customers.

At **Floris** (11), perfumers to HM The Queen and manufacturers of toilet preparations to HRH The Prince of Wales, at No 99 the smell of perfumes, the glint of the mirrors, the richness of the mahogany and the shine of the silver make you feel like a little child sneaking into mother's boudoir. At No 93 is another, very different smell—of cheese. **Paxton & Whitfield** (12), cheesemongers to HM The Queen Mother, have been selling cheeses in the same shop since 1797.

Cross the road to **Simpson** (13), outfitters to HM The Queen, HRH The Duke of Edinburgh and HRH The Prince of Wales, and walk through it to Piccadilly, visiting their special D&S section on the way. Simpson were established as bespoke tailors in 1894; today the shop caters also for women.

Once in Piccadilly you are on the home run for tea. The first royal shop you will encounter is **Hatchards** (14), booksellers to HM The Queen, HM The Queen Mother, HRH The Duke of Edinburgh and HRH The Prince of Wales, the only

Cheese specialists Paxton & Whitfield in Jermyn Street.



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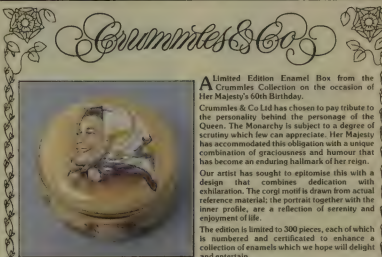
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London bookseller to be awarded a royal warrant. The shop was opened by 29-year-old John Hatchard in 1797 with a capital of £5. On his death, 52 years later, his shop's annual turnover was \$500,000. Swaine Adeney Briggs & Sons (15), whip and glove makers to HM The Queen, umbrella makers to HM The Queen Mother, next door, is every bit as old—although possibly more modest. Finally head for Fortnum & Mason (16), grocers and provision merchants to HM The Queen and suppliers of leather and fancy goods to HM The Queen Mother, and that well-earned cup of refreshing tea.

MAYFAIR WALK

From the statue of Eros at Piccadilly Circus to at Brown's Hotel, Dover Street. Or, if you are not yet exhausted, follow the dotted route to the Dorchester Hotel, Park Lane, and have tea there.

Eros, the first London statue to be cast in aluminium, has finally been cleaned and returned to Piccadilly Circus, although it has been moved a little and is now 10 feet nearer the Criterion Theatre. Up Regent Street to the north, Garrard & Co (1), goldsmiths and crown jewellers to HM The Queen and HM The Queen Mother, is on your right at No 112. Garrard are responsible for looking after the Crown Jewels and preparing them for state occasions. They also made the sapphire engagement ring given by the Prince of Wales to Lady Diana Spencer.

The Linguaphone Institute (4), publishers of recorded language courses to HRH The Duke of Edinburgh, is at No 209 and Hamleys (3), toy and sports merchants to HM The Queen, the largest toy shop in

the world according to the *Gutierrez Book of Records*, is at Nos 188/196. A little detour could be made up to Liberty (2), silk mercers to HM The Queen Mother, renowned for their exclusive prints, high fashion and oriental goods.

Turn left at New Burlington Street and then just left down Savile Row which, since the mid 19th century, has been the headquarters of many of London's finest tailors. One such tailor is Henry Poole (5), lively tailors to HM The Queen, at No 15 who claim that when Stanley met Livingstone on the shores of Lake Tanganyika in 1871 both men were dressed in Henry Poole suits. Although the actress Joanna Lumley has had a suit made there, ladies may be more interested in Hardy Amies (6), dressmakers to HM The Queen, at No 14. Mr Amies has been dressing the Queen—then Princess Elizabeth—since 1948.

When you reach Burlington Gardens, turn right and then first right again, up Old Burlington Street. At No 13 is Herbert Johnson (7), hatters to HM The Queen and HRH The Prince of Wales, who made the Royal Navy cap worn by the Prince of Wales for his wedding. Turn left at Clifford Street for another of London's best tailors, Johns & Pegg (8), military tailors to HRH The Duke of Edinburgh and tailors to HRH The Prince of Wales, at No 4. At 15d, in an old-fashioned corner shop, you will find W. & H. Gidden (9), saddlers to HM The Queen, the last firm still making saddles in central London.

Cork Street on your left is the centre of London's art world. There is nothing royal about this street, but there are some good windows to look in. At the bottom of Cork Street you will come face to face with the Burlington Arcade. To its right is



Hatters Herbert Johnson in Old Burlington Street.

Hawes & Curtis (10), tailors to HRH The Duke of Edinburgh, with one of the best tie collections in London. To your right is Hancock & Company (11), goldsmiths and silversmiths to HM The Queen Mother, who have been royal warrant holders since Queen Victoria. Then just left down the street to the Cross, the highest British decoration for bravery in the face of the enemy.

By all means stroll down Burlington Arcade with its Regency rules and regulations. There were no royal warrant-holding shops in the Arcade until the arrival in 1986 of Penhaligon's (12), manufacturers of toilet requisites to HRH The Duke of Edinburgh. Visit them quickly and then carry on the walk by turning left into Old Bond Street.

Charbonnel & Walker (13), chocolate manufacturers to HM The Queen, will tempt you to buy. Their Theatre Box is especially designed for silent acting during a show. Almost opposite, at No 23, is Truefit & Hill (14), hairdressers to HRH The Duke of Edinburgh, where cream-jacketed barbers, many of them white-haired and moustached, snip away at the heads of their distinguished clients. You won't spot Prince Philip there, but you may see the Duke of Kent. The staff of Truefit's read the birth, engagement and obituary columns daily to know whether to express condolences or congratulations to customers. Benson & Hedges (15), tobaccoists to HM The Queen, can be found at No 13.

Turn right from Old Bond Street into Stafford Street and then right again at Dover Street. Brown's Hotel (16), where Franklin and Eleanor Roosevelt spent their honeymoon and King George II of the Hellenes spent his nine years of exile, is on the right for tea, or, if you want to walk farther, try the Dorchester (follow the dotted lines on the map). The Dorchester was used as the headquarters of General Eisenhower in the Second World War. In 1952 an extension was added with suites designed by Oliver Messel. Lord Snowdon's uncle, which are well worth a visit—if they are not in use.

WINDSOR WALK

Begin at Windsor Castle and end at Eton College.

You will probably be completely exhausted after looking round Windsor Castle, the largest inhabited castle in the world. Luckily Windsor town is small so our walk is short.

The first royal shop you come to on leaving the gates of the castle and turning into the High Street is The Token House (1), suppliers of fancy goods to HM The Queen, at No 26,

directly opposite you. Wander in and see the photographs on the walls of Queen Mary visiting the shop. To the left of the gates is a pretty Regency building housing Wood's Pharmacy (2), pharmaceutical chemists to HM The Queen, at No 50. Founded in 1770, Wood's has been ministering to royal ailments since King George III's reign.

Continuing down the High Street we find Caley's (3), suppliers of household and fancy goods to HM The Queen and suppliers of household and fancy goods and millinery to HM The Queen Mother, the three-floored department store. It was founded in 1824 by a Maria Caley, a milliner who had been granted a royal warrant four years earlier, and her brother John. In 1940 Caley's became part of the John Lewis partnership. On the right, a little farther down the hill is Weatherill Bros (4), lively tailors to HM The Queen.

You then have to return to the Castle to walk in the opposite direction. Down Thames Street you will pass Dyson & Sons (5), clock makers and silversmiths to HM The Queen, on your left. Carry on over the Thames through a modern part of Windsor and into Eton's High Street. At No 103 you will find Messers W. Clarke (6), saddler to HM The Queen, in a wonderfully old-fashioned shop. Carry on and you will come to Alden & Blackwell (7), booksellers to HM The Queen, opposite Eton College. They are the only booksellers in the world, apart from Hatchards, with a royal warrant. Have a look around the College and, if it is term time, ask one of the boys where the best tea shop is.



DEBRET'S BOOK OF THE ROYAL ENGAGEMENT

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The best of the books

Martyn Goff presents this year's crop of royal books

The difficulty with books on the royal family, whether in pictures or in words, is to show or say something new. Of course, today and tomorrow and the next day the Queen and her family will be visiting this hospital, that factory and those schools. But royalty, like the rest of us, age comparatively slowly, so there is little change to record unless some small untoward incident takes place: the Queen is kept waiting by the King of Morocco or by visitors to the royal yacht *Britannia*; Prince Philip rounds on importunate journalists; or the Princess of Wales giggles in an entirely natural but not absolutely seemly way.

It is perhaps easier for journalists than for authors to find something new to write about. Seasoned royal hands in the popular press invent when the news itself is not stimulating enough. Sometimes Buckingham Palace denies; sometimes it does not even bother to comment. But books, being more permanent, are more easily pinned down and excoriated if they print scandalous rumours or gossip. Penelope Mortimer is said to have attempted a critical biography of the Queen Mother. Macmillan, who commissioned her to write the book, subsequently refused to publish it, giving rise to advance rumours that it was scurrilous and disrespectful. Equally, Michael Thornton's *Royal Feud: The Queen Mother and The Duchess of Windsor*, was billed as if it were a tale of ritual vendetta. But why should all the members of the royal family love each other? Most of us prefer some of our relations to others and are often doubtful about those who marry into the family.

We make enormous demands on our royals. Unlike actors and actresses who are on stage for a couple of hours at a time at most, the royals are on stage at every public moment. If they yawn or sneeze or look put out, millions, through the media of newspaper and television, become aware of it. Yet—and many of the books in the list are a testament to this—the magic remains. Whether convinced or indifferent royalists, most people feel honoured or uplifted by a meeting with the Queen or any of her near relations; rarely will even a self-proclaimed republican turn down the chance to attend a royal dinner.

All this is reflected in the year's crop of royal books. But we must also remember that they serve a purpose far beyond that of the home market.



Rarely, if ever, can a royal family have held such fascination for the people of so many different countries. The series of German programmes on British royalty, shown on Channel 4 this spring, is just one example.

There is something new happening to the royal family every year, even if not quite sufficient to sustain nearly 30 new books. For the young royals are getting married and having children. The Prince and Princess of Wales charm wherever they go and Prince Andrew and Sarah Ferguson promise to do the same during the rest of this year and in the future.

The Queen's 60th birthday is clearly the main royal event of 1986. Seven of the books on our list are about the Queen. They try to assess her achievements; they record her triumphs. If they fall short it is not so much, as Penelope Mortimer and others have said, because the information about the royal family is

reasonably limited to their public selves. It is because there is, essentially and properly, an element of magic about royalty, which is almost impossible to capture on the page.

Andrew, Prince. **Photographs.** Hamish Hamilton, 1985. £12.95. ISBN: 0 241 11644 9.

Burnet, Alastair. **In Person: The Prince and Princess of Wales.** ITV/Michael O'Mara Books, 1985. £7.95. 0 948397 25 X.

Burnet, Alastair. **The ITN Book of the Queen Mother.** ITV/Michael O'Mara Books, 1985. £5.95. 0 948397 055.

Coolican, Don. **Tribute to Her Majesty.** Scott Woodward/BBC, 1986. £14.95. 0 7112 0437 3.

Debrett's Book of the Royal Engagement, 1986. Edited by Charles Kidd and David Williamson. £12.95. 0 905649 80 X.

Fisher, Graham. **Monarch: The Life and Times of Elizabeth II.** Robert Hale, 1985. £9.95. 0 7090 2376 6.

Graham, Tim. **The Royal Family in Focus.**

Michael Joseph, 1985. £7.95. 0 7181 2665 3.

Hamilton, Alan. **The Royal One Hundred.**

Michael Joseph, 1986. £12.95. 0 907516 79 3. Paperback, £6.95. 0 907516 93 9.

Hindley, Geoffrey. **History of the Royal Family.** Hamlyn, 1985. £8.95. 0 600 50054 3.

Holden, Anthony. **The Queen Mother.** Sphere Books, 1985. £2.95 (paperback). 0 7221 4854 9.

Hough, Richard. **Mountbatten: A Hero of our Time.** Weidenfeld & Nicolson, 1985. £5.95 (paperback). 0 297 78622 9.

Lloyd, Mike. **A Right Royal Collection.** Columbus Books, 1985. £5.95. 0 86287 236 2.

Lowe, Peter. **Princess Michael of Kent.** Robert Hale, 1986. £11.95. 0 7090 2593 9.

Lowry, Suzanne. **The Princess in a Mirror.** Chatto & Windus, 1985. £9.95. 0 7011 2951 4.

Marshall, Penny. **The Royal Family.** MacDonald, 1985. £5.50. 0 356 10147 9.

Martin, Ralph G. **Charles and Diana.** Grafton, 1986. £12.95. 0 246 128917. Paperback, £5.95. 0 246 129905.

Martine, Roderick. **A Royal Tradition: The Queen and her Family in Scotland.** Mainstream, Edinburgh, 1986. £9.95. 1 85158 018 2.

Montgomery-Massingberd, Hugh. **Her Majesty the Queen: A Study of Elizabeth II at Sixty.** Collins, 1985. £12.95. 0 00 218072 3.

Morrow, Ann. **The Queen Mother.** Panther Books, 1985. £2.95 (paperback).

Mortimer, Penelope. **Queen Elizabeth: A Life of the Queen Mother.** Viking, 1986. £12.95. 0 670 81065 7.

Morton, John L. **The Children's Guide to the Royal Family.** Severn House, 1985. £6.95. 0 7278 1256 4.

Pearson, John. **The Ultimate Family: The Making of the Royal House of Windsor.** Michael Joseph, 1986. £12.95. 0 7181 2612 2.

The Queen observed by The Observer. Pavilion Books, 1986. £12.95. 1 85145 010 6. Paperback £8.95. 1 85145 037 8.

Ross, Josephine. **The Princess of Wales.** Hamish Hamilton, 1986. £3.95. 0 241 11740 2.

Thornton, Michael. **Royal Feud: The Queen Mother and the Duchess of Windsor.** Michael Joseph, 1985. £12.95. 0 7181 2600 9.

Turner, Dorothy. **Queen Elizabeth II.** Wayland, Hove, 1985. £3.95.

Warwick, Christopher. **Debrett's Queen Elizabeth II: Sixty Glorious Years.** Webb & Bower, 1986. £12.95. 0 86350 096 X.

Ziegler, Philip. **Elizabeth's Britain 1926-1986.** Country Life, 1986. £14.95. 0 600 35872 0.

ISBN=International Standard Book Number.

The books were published between May, 1985 and May, 1986.



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HOW ANDREW MET HIS MATCH

The face in the crowd becomes the bride of the year on July 23. Dickie Arbiter traces the romance which has blossomed between Prince Andrew and Sarah Ferguson since last year's Royal Ascot.

When Prince Andrew and Sarah Ferguson announced their engagement on a chilly overcast March morning, it came as no surprise. For many weeks the talk had been not if but when an official announcement would be made. The Queen's month-long tour of Nepal, New Zealand and Australia had contributed to the delay. When the announcement finally came Prince Andrew reported that the Queen was "over the moon and delighted".

Prince Andrew and Sarah Ferguson have known each other since they were children but their growing affection for each other was first suspected at last year's Royal Ascot meeting when Sarah was invited as a guest of the Queen. At lunch she was seated next to the Prince and remembers that, despite protestations that she was on a diet, he made her eat profiteroles.

With encouragement from her close friend the Princess of Wales, Sarah's relationship with Andrew deepened over the succeeding months. Speculation about a royal romance intensified when she was invited to spend the New Year with the royal family at Sandringham.

If there were any doubts at this stage about the seriousness of the relationship, they were dispelled just two weeks before the Prince's 26th birthday. His ship, HMS *Brazen*, paid a courtesy call to London in February. Perhaps because it was the last month of his attachment to this ship, or maybe for other motives, his

sister-in-law decided to visit him on board. By inviting Sarah Ferguson to accompany her, the Princess of Wales ensured that this well-publicised "private" visit fanned press speculation.

Soon afterwards Sarah joined the Prince and Princess of Wales on a skiing trip to Klosters in Switzerland while Prince Andrew was away on a Nato exercise in the North Sea. It was not only the snow that sparkled. Sarah was the centre of the paparazzi's attention and delighted everyone with the charm with which she gave nothing away. She returned after her 10 day holiday to the everyday routine of a working girl and her shared flat in Clapham. But life was never to be the same again. She was relentlessly pursued by the Press from home to work and back again, still exhibiting the same good humour.

There were meetings with Prince Andrew on his return from Nato exercises and there was a much-publicised visit to the Royal Ballet at Covent Garden where, it was reported, they spent the entire evening holding hands in the front row of the grand tier. On March 19, after the Queen's return from Australia and exactly a month after Prince Andrew's birthday, the engagement was announced officially.

The beaming couple admitted that they had decided some weeks before but said "they had to keep quiet and wait for the Queen to get back". Asked when and where the proposal had taken place, Sarah said Prince Andrew had proposed.

Press speculation about an imminent royal engagement was at fever pitch when Sarah Ferguson left her office two days before the actual announcement.



Sarah Ferguson's long association with the royal family was cemented by the polo-playing of her father, Major Ronald Ferguson, who is Prince Charles's polo manager, shown together, above, at Cowdray Park.

He separated from Sarah's mother, right, 14 years ago; she has since married Argentinian polo-player Hector Barrantes.

Sarah and the Princess of Wales, left, visit HMS *Brazen*, the ship on which Prince Andrew was serving, during its courtesy call to London in February.



»—> some weeks earlier in Scotland but the details, she said firmly, were private. Prince Andrew joked that "he'd got down on both knees". But what attracted them to each other? Sarah said she liked Andrew's wit, charm and good looks, while Andrew admitted to having an eye for redheads.

Although the engagement surprised no one, there were many who believed that the Queen and Prince Philip would ask Prince Andrew to wait before deciding on the date. Perhaps they were drawing on an historic parallel, for King George VI had offered similar advice to his daughter, then Princess Elizabeth, and her fiancé Lieutenant Philip Mountbatten before the tour of southern Africa in 1947 by the King, the Queen and their daughters. Whether such advice was given or rejected, Sarah and Andrew announced their wedding date—July 23, 1986—six days later.

Once the date and place had been

set, the guessing games began in earnest. What kind of dress will Sarah Ferguson wear? Will the Queen confer on them new titles? Fortunately precedent is a better guide to titles than to dresses: history shows that the title of Duke of York is usually conferred on the second son of the monarch. The last person to hold this title was Prince Andrew's grandfather, King George VI.

If and when Prince Andrew were to be made Duke of York, he would inherit a title created in 1385 by King Richard II who conferred it on his uncle, Edmund of Langley, fifth son of King Edward III.

There seems every likelihood that the Queen will follow tradition by creating Prince Andrew Duke of York. At the time of the engagement he had no comment to make on the dukedom, saying only "it's very much a matter for the Queen". Even if he does become Duke of York, he will still be dependent on his navy pay and monies from the civil list for,

unlike his brother's wealthy Duchy of Cornwall, the Dukedom of York carries no land or financial reward. As a serving naval officer Prince Andrew has chosen to play a role apart from that of a being a member of the royal "firm". Joining the Navy on a 12 year short career commission as a helicopter pilot in 1979, he quickly mastered the Gazelle training helicopter at Culdrose in Cornwall and won the trophy for the recruit with the best flying marks.

On completion of that tour of duty he learned how to fly Lynx helicopters before joining 815 Squadron which couples the Navy's frigates and destroyers with Lynx helicopters. He joined HMS *Brazen* on a two-year tour of duty but now it looks as though his operational flying days may be all but over. Having left "Brazen Hussy", he took first an officers' training course at the Royal Naval College, Greenwich, and then a helicopter weapons instruction course at Yeovilton in Somerset,

where he is expected to be posted in October as an instructor.

On the day of his engagement Prince Andrew said that for the foreseeable future his career plans would not be changing, adding "Sarah told me in no uncertain terms not to change them".

But for Sarah Ferguson, the pursuit of a career may not be so easy. True, she has said that she plans to continue working for as long as possible at her job in the printing and publishing world. "I enjoy my job enormously. I run the graphic firm and I work by myself when Andrew is away. I will work harder than when he is here." But like the Princess of Wales before her, she has now been brought face to face with the full pressure of media attention. Even if she continues to work, the interest in her is unlikely to abate. Sarah hopes it will simmer down so that she can "carry on as normal with a normal working career".

Although Sarah can trace her



ancestry through a long line of British peers, she will need all the support she can get as she steps forward into the royal limelight. The Princess of Wales was able to turn to her grandmother Lady Ruth Fermoy for guidance during the courtship, engagement and run-up to her wedding five years ago. Lady Fermoy, a long-standing lady-in-waiting and close friend of the Queen Mother, was an ideal mentor for the future Queen of England, being well versed in the machinery and ritual of royalty. The Princess of Wales is the first to acknowledge her gratitude to her grandmother for getting her through the difficult early months of her new role. In her turn, she has stepped happily into her grandmother's role where her friend Sarah Ferguson is concerned.

The Princess of Wales and Sarah Ferguson have much in common. They were both brought up close to the royal family through parental links. Both suffered the distress of their parents' divorces. Labelled "Sloane Rangers" before their marriages, their respective royal romances have brought them closer. Sarah has said she is not at all daunted by the prospect of becoming the wife of a royal prince. Certainly she faced up well to her first hurdles.

Sarah has drawn praise from all quarters for her skilful handling of the media, maintaining a diplomatic yet friendly silence throughout her courtship. Some credit must go to the Princess of Wales who has had five years' experience of handling persistent photographers and relentless reporters. She has kept a careful eye on, and often extended a helping hand to, her friend and future royal companion. No doubt she was instrumental in preparing Sarah for what lay ahead—indeed, maybe shrewd planning rather than eager matchmaking were behind the visit to HMS *Brazen* and the Swiss skiing holiday.

As Prince Andrew and Sarah Ferguson approach their marriage on July 23, they cannot fail to be struck by the awesome precedents and parallels of history. But they, and we, should be encouraged by the remarkable way in which each generation of the monarchy has adapted to contemporary society. The couple have already put their own stamp of individuality on a traditional role. Sarah Ferguson, with her commendable enthusiasm and common sense, may have the key when she says: "I'm looking forward to it immensely—working as a team, with Andrew."

Dickie Arbiter is Court Correspondent for Independent Radio News.

Prince Andrew and Sarah Ferguson at Royal Ascot in June, 1985. As the Prince put it: "It was at Ascot that the whole thing took off."





Sarah Ferguson, born in 1959, spent her early childhood at her family's home at Lowood, Sunninghill, near Ascot and was brought up on the fringes of the court. Her father, Major Ronald Ferguson, served in the Life Guards from 1949 to 1968 and his appointment as Commander of the Sovereign's Escort of the Household Cavalry brought him into contact with the royal family. Friendship developed with the Duke of Edinburgh through their mutual interest in polo, and also with the Prince of Wales who appointed him his polo manager.

The polo connexion and the proximity of the Ferguson family home to Windsor meant that Sarah and Prince Andrew played together as small children when the royal family were in residence at Windsor Castle. She attended a modest co-educational prep school, Daneshill, at Basingstoke before moving on to Hurst

Lodge at Sunningdale. While not excelling academically, she attained several O levels which her father described as "adequate". She learnt dance and drama and, being popular with both teachers and pupils, was made head girl in 1976.

A year later Sarah Ferguson went to a secretarial college in South Kensington. Her first job was in public relations and from there she went to work in a Covent Garden gallery. More recently she has been running the London office of a fine arts publishing company.

A love of the countryside is a trait Sarah shares with the rest of her family and she enjoys most sports. She is a competent swimmer and horse rider and an accomplished skier, as she demonstrated on her recent skiing holiday with the Prince and Princess of Wales. She also enjoys the arts, particularly opera and ballet.

Prince Andrew, born 10 years after Princess Anne in 1960, was the first of the Queen's "second family". His early years were spent within the confines of the Palace under the guidance of private tutors. By the time he went to Heatherdown preparatory school in Ascot at the age of eight, he had joined the Cub Scouts and learnt to swim and ride. He spent the next five years working towards his common entrance, at the same time excelling in sports.

In 1973 he went to Gordonstoun in Scotland, following in the footsteps of his father and his elder brother Charles. He became head of his house and of his service, the air cadets, and fulfilled his earlier sporting promise by captaining the first XI cricket team and by playing in the first XI hockey, tennis and squash teams and second XI rugby.

Considered boisterous, confident and extrovert, Prince Andrew was

never academically brilliant although he did achieve six O levels and three A levels. These would have qualified him for a place at university but instead he chose a service career, opting for a 12-year short-term commission as a helicopter pilot. He went to Dartmouth College in 1979 and from there to Culdrose in Cornwall. After further training he joined 820 Squadron just in time to serve in the Falklands campaign with HMS *Invincible*.

His transfer to 702 Squadron based in Portland gave him the opportunity to fly the Lynx helicopter and won him promotion to full lieutenant. This meant another transfer, this time to 815 Squadron, and a posting on board the frigate HMS *Brazen*. He left HMS *Brazen* shortly before his engagement was announced for a three-month lieutenant's course at the Royal Naval College, Greenwich.

The Abbey tradition

Prince Andrew and Sarah Ferguson will be only the 14th royal couple known with certainty to have been married in Westminster Abbey. The tradition of regal weddings on such a grand scale is surprisingly slender, for only in the 20th century, in England at least, have they become such a public spectacle.

King Edward the Confessor raised the Abbey with the intention that it should be one of the most glorious ecclesiastical monuments of the kingdom, a tribute both to the Almighty and to his own rule over the unruly land. Built as part of a great monastic complex on what was then an island in the Thames, and consecrated barely a week before the Confessor's death in 1066, the only survivors are Westminster Hall and the Abbey itself, and even that is entirely rebuilt from the ground up.

History records a number of royal marriages "at Westminster", but that does not necessarily mean the Abbey; another possible place could have been St Stephen's Chapel in the Palace of Westminster.

The Abbey's first certain royal wedding was on November 11, 1100, when King Henry I married Princess Matilda of Scotland, and the last of medieval times was in 1382 when King Richard II married Anne of Bohemia. Between times King Henry III, one of the greatest patrons of architecture who ever sat on the English throne and who rebuilt the Confessor's Abbey in grand style, ensured that the first recorded marriage in his new edifice was that of his younger son, Edmund "Crouchback", Earl of Lancaster, in 1269.

But then the tradition died, and royal marriages came to be performed in more intimate family surroundings. Queen Victoria married her beloved Albert in the Chapel Royal at St James's Palace which was—and strictly speaking remains

—the official home of the court. Her son, who became King Edward VII, married Princess Alexandra of Denmark in St George's Chapel at Windsor Castle, and his son, Prince George, who ascended the throne as King George V, married Princess Mary of Teck at St James's Palace.

A desire for spectacle, ceremony and celebration in the aftermath of the First World War—not to mention an exceptionally large guest list—brought the Abbey to the fore again, when Princess Patricia of Connaught, daughter of Queen Victoria's third son Arthur Duke of Connaught, married Commander Alexander Ramsay in 1919.

The Times, in a column next to the details for the disarming of the German Navy, reported that the Princess rode to the Abbey in an open carriage in high winds. "There have been many more showy weddings than that which took place at noon yesterday in Westminster Abbey. And something more, we may be sure, than Court mourning (which was waived for the occasion) was the origin of the stately and reticent beauty of a ceremony which was throughout in tune with the visible and the historic grace of the Abbey church. . . . For splendour we must wait, no doubt, till khaki is superseded by the old scarlet, and State uniforms are in use again."

The tradition was re-established. Three years later, in 1922, King George V's only daughter, the retiring but goodly Princess Mary, married Viscount Lascelles there, and established a union which still keeps the present Earl of Harewood and his family well up the line of succession to the throne. The following year, on April 26, King George V's second son, Bertie, Duke of York, took Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon to the Abbey altar. His widow will be there again on July 23 this year as Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother.

The Duke of Kent, father of the present Duke and of Prince Michael and Princess Alexandra, followed suit in 1934 with his marriage to Princess Marina of Greece. Royal weddings had moved firmly out of the realm of mere family occasions into the domain of wider public entertainment.

But King George VI resisted the idea of such public spectacle when, in 1947, the engagement of his elder daughter Princess Elizabeth to Lieutenant Philip Mountbatten was announced: such unbridled junketing, the King believed, would be offensive to a nation suffering the brunt of severe post-war austerity and one of the cruellest winters of the century. He was persuaded otherwise by, of all people, his Labour Prime Minister Clement Attlee, who argued that a spectacle was just what the nation needed to blow flame into its drowsy spirit.

The King relented, and the crowds responded. But the Archbishop of Canterbury reminded his congregation that at the heart of the spectacle, the rite he was about to perform was "essentially the same as it would be for any cottager who might be married this afternoon in some small country church in a remote village". Since then three more royal brides have repeated the familiar lines of that simple rite within the Abbey's splendour, surrounded, lest they need a weighty reminder of history, by the tombs of 18 crowned heads of England, from the Confessor to King George II.

Prince Charles broke the mould by getting married in St Paul's Cathedral and, as the Abbey is correctly known as the Collegiate Church of St Peter in Westminster, robbed Peter to pay Paul. St Paul's, he judged, had a greater crowd capacity, and its post-Renaissance airiness compared with the sepulchral Gothic of the Abbey was a better set-

ting for his chosen programme of music.

Yet St Paul's does not have the royal stamp that the Abbey enjoys. Along with St George's Chapel, Windsor, the Abbey is a "Royal Peculiar": its choristers and clergy are entitled to wear red cassocks, and its Dean is answerable neither to the Bishop of London nor to the Archbishop of Canterbury but only to the Supreme Governor of the Church of England, the Queen herself. Every English coronation—a total of 38—since William of Normandy's receipt of the English crown on Christmas Day, 1066, has taken place here, all performed in the Sacramary beneath the Abbey's central lantern.

Royal weddings are not occasions of state, they are merely family occasions clothed in spectacle; the monarchy has learnt well the lesson of public relations, and there is no person nor institution in the world better at it. Princess Margaret's wedding to Antony Armstrong-Jones in 1960 was the first to be televised; Princess Anne's to Captain Mark Phillips in 1973 the first to be screened in colour.

Prince Charles's marriage to Lady Diana Spencer in 1981 drew a record worldwide viewing audience. Prince Andrew's viewing figures will be smaller, but not by much. Family occasions although it is, protocol dictates that many official, Government and diplomatic representatives attend; there will, however, be considerably fewer than there were at the wedding of the Prince of Wales. Prince Andrew is not the heir to the throne, and as the Queen's second son is a step removed from the fulcrum of monarchy. Buckingham Palace has already stated that it will be "more of a family occasion" than the nuptials of the heir to the throne. Concrete evidence of that is Parliament's decision not to declare the

H. A. Milton examines Westminster Abbey's role in the royal nuptials

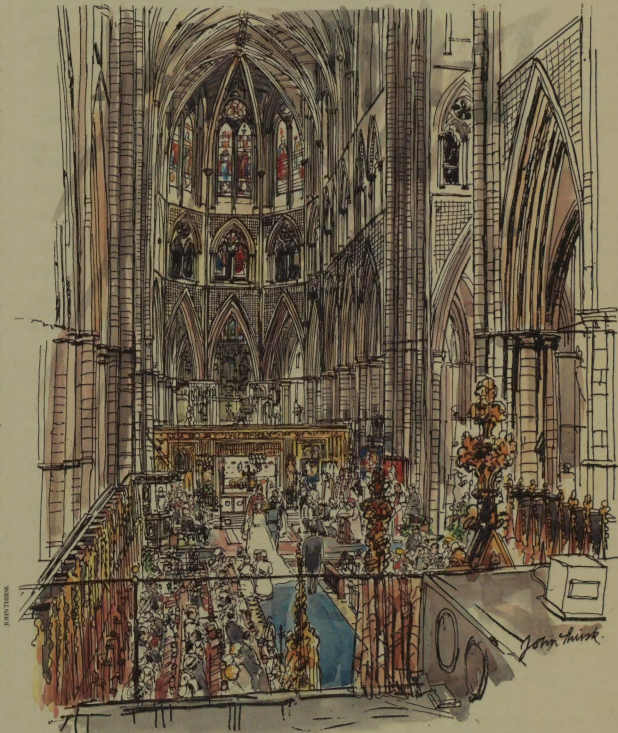
lay a public holiday.

Nevertheless it is a quirk of history that the second son has ascended the throne with uncanny frequency within the period of the Windsor dynasty. King Edward VII's eldest, Albert Duke of Clarence, died prematurely, and his younger brother became King George V. King George's eldest ascended the throne briefly as King Edward VIII, but he preferred Mrs Simpson to his birthright, leaving the way open for his brother Bertie to be dragged unwillingly to office as King George VI. "Same day, different king," said Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin when asked about the coronation arrangements.

Royal weddings may have become a splendid form of public entertainment, but it is pertinent to ask who pays for them. Certainly Major Ronald Ferguson, a gentleman farmer on an Army pension, could never fulfil the traditional financial role of the bride's father to fund such an occasion. Buckingham Palace is always anxious to emphasize that there is little cost to the taxpayer.

The Queen pays the bulk out of her private funds, but the taxpayer does, in a roundabout way, pay for the ceremonial—the procession, the troops lining the route, and so on. It is argued, reasonably, that there is no substantial extra cost over what this soldiery would be doing anyway: "there is always some public cost in decorating the processional route; this time there will be a saving, as the Mall will already have been decorated for a German state visit three weeks earlier."

As entertainment it is, on the whole, a bargain. Although there may be fewer Americans lining the route this year than there might have been, had not the spectre of terrorism raised its head again, it will still be a powerful advertisement for Britain.



The August issue of *The Illustrated London News* will carry full coverage of the royal wedding.

The year ahead

June, 1986

- 2 The Queen and Duke of Edinburgh attend a Garden Party in the Savill Gardens, Windsor, to mark Her Majesty's 60th birthday
- 3 The Queen, accompanied by the Duke of Edinburgh, takes the Salute at Beating Retreat by the Massed Bands of the Household Division on Horse Guards Parade
- 4 Derby Day
- 10 Duke of Edinburgh's birthday (b 1921)
- 12 The Queen attends Beating Retreat by the Massed Bands of the Royal Artillery on Horse Guards Parade
- 14 The Queen attends the Trooping the Colour on Horse Guards Parade
- 16 The Queen and Duke of Edinburgh attend a service for the Order of the Garter at St George's Chapel, Windsor
- 17-20 Royal Ascot
- 19-20 Princess Anne visits West Germany and Belgium
- 20 Duchess of Gloucester's birthday (b 1946)
- 21 Prince William's birthday (b 1982)
- 25 The Queen and Duke of Edinburgh visit the Royal Norfolk Show.
- 26 Earl of St Andrews's birthday (b 1962)

July, 1986

- 1-4 President of the Federal Republic of Germany and Freifrau von Weizsaecker pay a State Visit to the United Kingdom and stay at Buckingham Palace
- 1 Princess of Wales's birthday (b 1961)
- 3-6 Henley Royal Regatta
- 4 Prince Michael of Kent's birthday (b 1942)
- 9 Princess Anne visits Switzerland
- 10 The Queen and Duke of Edinburgh give a Garden Party at Buckingham Palace
- 15 The Queen and Duke of Edinburgh give a Garden Party at Buckingham Palace
- 9-26 Royal Tournament
- 17 The Queen and Duke of Edinburgh give a Garden Party at Buckingham Palace
- 22 Princess of Wales attends the première of the Bolshoi Ballet's *Ivan the Terrible* at the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden
- 23 Royal Wedding
- 24-25 Prince and Princess of Wales visit the Shetland Isles
- 25 Lord Nicholas Windsor's birthday (b 1970)
- 31 Marina Ogilvy's birthday (b 1966)
- 31 The Queen and Duke of Edinburgh give a Garden Party at Holyroodhouse

August, 1986

- 2 The Queen, accompanied by the Duke of Edinburgh, attends the final athletic events and closes the XIII Commonwealth Games in Edinburgh

- 4 The Queen Mother's birthday (b 1900)
- 15 Princess Anne's birthday (b 1950)
- 16 Horse trials at Gatcombe Park
- 21 Princess Margaret's birthday (b 1930)
- 25 The Queen, with the Duke of Edinburgh, opens the Commonwealth 32nd Parliamentary Conference in Westminster Hall
- 26 Duke of Gloucester's birthday (b 1944)

September, 1986

- Prince of Wales visits Harvard to join in its 350th anniversary celebrations (Date to be confirmed)
- 6 Braemar Royal Highland Gathering
- 14 Angus Ogilvy's birthday (b 1928)
- 15 Prince Henry's birthday (b 1984)
- 22 Mark Phillips's birthday (b 1948)

October, 1986

- 9 Duke of Kent's birthday (b 1935)
- 12-18 The Queen and Duke of Edinburgh visit China
- 15 Sarah Ferguson's birthday (b 1959)
- 21-23 The Queen and Duke of Edinburgh visit Hong Kong
- 24 Earl of Ulster's birthday (b 1974)

November, 1986

- 3 Viscount Linley's birthday (b 1961)
- 9 Remembrance Sunday
- 10-19 Prince and Princess of Wales visit the Sultanate of Oman, the States of Qatar and Bahrain and the Kingdom of Saudi Arabia.
- 14 Prince of Wales's birthday (b 1948)
- 14 Elizabeth II, an exhibition to mark the Queen's 60th birthday, begins at the National Portrait Gallery.
- 15 Peter Phillips's birthday (b 1977)
- 16 Lady Davina Windsor's birthday (b 1977)

December, 1986

- 1-4 Royal Smithfield Show
- 25 Princess Alexandra's birthday (b 1936)

January, 1987

- 15 Princess Michael of Kent's birthday (b 1945)

February, 1987

- 19 Prince Andrew's birthday (b 1960)
- 22 Duchess of Kent's birthday (b 1933)
- 29 James Ogilvy's birthday (b 1964)

March, 1987

- 1 Lady Rose Windsor's birthday (b 1980)
- 7 Earl of Snowdon's birthday (b 1930)
- 10 Prince Edward's birthday (b 1964)

April, 1987

- 6 Lord Frederick Windsor's birthday (b 1979)
- 21 The Queen's birthday (b 1926)
- 23 Lady Gabriella Windsor's birthday (b 1981)
- 28 Lady Helen Windsor's birthday (b 1964)

May, 1987

- 1 Lady Sarah Armstrong-Jones's birthday (b 1964)
- 15 Zara Phillips's birthday (b 1981)

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Correct at time of going to press



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MIDDLE TAR As defined by H.M. Government
DANGER: Government Health WARNING:
CIGARETTES CAN SERIOUSLY DAMAGE YOUR HEALTH